

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

Plugged to The Republican Policy of Reciprocity and Protection to American Industries, as Formulated in The Republican National Platform.

VOL. XIX.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1905.

NO. 16

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

What Antioch People Are Doing and Where They Go--Other News

SOMETHING ABOUT YOUR NEIGHBORS

Short Local News Gathered in Our Journeys About the Town, and Which You Should Know

ELGIN, ILL., Dec. 4--Butter firm at 24c. Output of the week, 567,000 lbs.

Richard Kaye is on the sick list.

Mrs. J. R. Cribb spent Friday in Chicago.

Dwight Drom is quite ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. C. R. Thorn was shopping in the city Friday.

Miss Mabel Higgins spent Saturday of last week in Chicago.

Mrs. Clifford Nelson of Lake Villa spent Saturday last in Antioch.

Miss Lillie Watson was a Chicago passenger on Friday morning.

Miss Anna Butler spent the latter part of the week with Mrs. D. Ferris.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Hucker and children were Chicago passengers Monday.

Illustrated songs, comical and instructive, at the Court of Honor hall, Dec. 4.

Miss Lillie Hancock entertained a friend from Chicago over Thanksgiving day.

Charles Lux and family have moved into the Savage house, on Main street.

Birch and maple cord wood and pine slabs for sale at Sawyer Lumber Co., 116.

Mr. W. Hancock spent Thanksgiving with his son John and family at Grand Rapids, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Williams were the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Anderson, in Chicago last week.

John J. Porter and family ate Thanksgiving dinner with his sister, Mrs. D. Nelson and family.

See the fine line of comfortables at Omond's for less than you can buy the material to make them.

Come and hear the illustrated lecture on the "Life of Lincoln" at the Court of Honor hall, Dec. 14.

On Monday of this week, Barney Naber took possession of the hotel which he recently purchased of Charles Lux.

Write to Alden, Bidinger & Co., Waukegan, Ill., for prices and terms on new and used pianos and organs.

Miss Lillie Nelson of Englewood spent the latter part of last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Nelson.

New and second hand pianos and sewing machines for sale or rent, or will trade for horses. L. B. Grice. 204

Miss Ada Lux returned to DeKalb on Wednesday after spending the past week with her parents at this place.

For Rent--An eighty acre farm, one mile west of Russell station. Inquire of L. J. Slocum, Russell, Ill. 1878

Mr. and Mrs. N. Crowley and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Haycock spent Thanksgiving and the balance of the week with Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Loomis of Chicago.

For Rent--A farm of 150 acres, one half mile west of Loon Lake. Inquire of Thomas Armstrong on the farm. 164

Beauwick's studio can turn your photo out by Christmas if you hustle and sit for them right away. Open Friday and Saturdays only.

We have three lots in Johnson's subdivision, which we will sell reasonable, also three good houses and lot in the village. James A. Johnson.

Good farm of two hundred acres for rent at Millburn, this county. For information concerning it, inquire of R. Pantall, Millburn, or at this office. 1874

Mrs. Mary Morley, Miss Susie Morley, Mrs. A. N. Tiffany and three children were Thursday of last week for Doniphan, Mo., where they expect to spend the remainder of the winter. A. N. Tiffany accompanied them but returned home the first of the week.

For Sale or Rent--A small place consisting of two and one third acres, with house, barn, good well and cistern. Situated at Hickory corner, possession given at any time. Call on or address L. J. Slocum, Russell, Ill. 1442

Dr. W. W. Warriner was transacting business in Chicago Monday.

R. C. Higgins and daughter Mabel spent Friday last in Waukegan.

The Misses Lula and Elvora Herman were Chicago visitors Friday.

R. W. Spafford of Chicago spent Thanksgiving with Antioch friends.

Mrs. S. F. Grice left the latter part of the week to visit her daughter at Monroe, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ames of Waukegan spent Thanksgiving with relatives at this place.

If you wish photos for Christmas you had better sit this coming Friday or Saturday at Beauwick's.

Having disposed of my business I desire all persons knowing themselves indebted to me, to call and settle in full promptly. C. G. Nelson, Lake Villa, Ill., 1672.

We can fit your eyes for glasses correctly by the latest known methods and we guarantee all our work. At Antioch, Fridays and Saturdays only. C. A. Beswick, Graduate Optician.

A fine line of Christmas goods at Omond's furniture store, such as toys, games, dolls, sleds, fancy rockers, bamboo music and book racks, pictures, plate racks, etc.

Mrs. John Grimm returned home on Tuesday after spending the past week with her daughter Mrs. Schwartz at Troy Center, Wis., and reports that Dr. Schwartz is very low with appendicitis.

Our stores are assuming a holiday appearance and judging from the fine display, they have laid in an unusually large supply of articles both useful and beautiful.

A rate of one and one-third fare for the round trip, with minimum selling rate of 50 cents, will prevail on the Wisconsin Central for the Christmas and New Year holidays. Tickets on sale Dec. 23 to 31 and Jan. 1, returning Jan. 4.

The stereopticon entertainment given by George W. Walker at the Court of Honor Hall December 14 will be well worth hearing. Don't miss it. Admission adults 25 cents, children under 15 years of age 15 cents.

Graham's Resort at Long Lake Burns.

On Friday morning of last week Graham's Long Lake hotel, was destroyed by fire, including barn, tools, busses and hay stacks, and Mr. Graham and his sister, Anna, had a close call to being burned to death.

They retired for the night late and everything was all right. At two o'clock in the morning, however, they were awakened by smoke and found that the hotel was enveloped in flames. They did not have time to get their clothing together, but made their escape in their night clothes. The wind carried the flames to the surrounding buildings and it was not long before every building was burned to the ground. The loss is estimated at \$20,000.

Masonic Trowel to Travel Long Boat.

To spread the cement of brotherly love and affection among the Masons, a silver trowel, after being dedicated and consecrated in the Masonic Temple of New York with elaborate ceremony in the presence of many of the most distinguished men of the craft, has been started on a long journey. Before the trowel returns to the New York lodge it will have been in every Masonic lodge in the United States. Its travels, which will be recorded in a magnificently bound volume which accompanies it, may consume ten years. On its return it will be placed with the record of its travels, in the archives of the grand lodge of the state of New York.

Freight Wreck.

On Saturday evening at about eight o'clock occurred what proved to be one of the worst wrecks that has occurred on this section of the Wisconsin Central railroad, when about a quarter of a mile south of the depot two freight trains met in a head-on collision, both engines were badly smashed and the smaller one was completely wrecked. All traffic was delayed until about ten o'clock the next morning.

It seems that a south-bound local freight was just backing out of the switch and at the same time an extra from the south came along and the two came together with disastrous results.

Fortunately no lives were lost or any one seriously hurt, both engineer and fireman on each engine when they saw that a "smash up" was inevitable jumped and thus escaped being mixed up in the ruins.

Soon after the accident the wreckers with a crew of workmen arrived and a temporary track was at once laid around the wreck and traffic was once more resumed on Sunday morning, but it was not until Wednesday that the debris was entirely cleared away.

GIVES A FRANCHISE

Village Board on Tuesday Evening Passes Electric Light Ordinance

TO BEGIN WORK ON PLANT IN SPRING

Warren Orne, to Furnish Town With Arc and Incandescent Lights and Water System For Fire Protection

An Ordinance Granting to Warren Orne, a Franchise For An Electric Light, Heat and Power Plant.

Be it ordained by the President and Board of Trustees of the Village of Antioch, County of Lake and State of Illinois:

SECTION 1. Permission and authority is hereby granted to Warren Orne, his heirs, or assigns, to construct, operate and maintain an electric light, heat and power plant in the Village of Antioch, Illinois, with the right-of-way along, upon and under all streets, alleys and public places within the said Village for the purpose of placing, operating, maintaining and replacing one or more lines of wire or other conductors or conduits and all necessary feeders, service wires and conduits in connection therewith, to be used for electric lighting, heating or motive power.

SECTION 2. All lines of wires, conductors or conduits shall be constructed to conform with the rules of the National Board of Fire Underwriters. All poles and appliances shall be located as directed by or approved by the Board of Trustees of the Village of Antioch, and all lights for street lighting purposes shall be not less than twenty (20) feet above the surface of the ground immediately beneath the same.

SECTION 3. The same franchise shall in no way permanently injure any street or public place of said Village, nor shall the said franchise in any way injure any water, gas or sewer pipes now or hereafter to be laid in said Village, neither shall said franchise cause any damage of any kind in the use of said streets, alleys or public places, and if any damage occurs through the acts or negligence of the said franchisee, or the employees thereof, in connection with the said electric plant, the said franchisee shall be liable for all such damages.

SECTION 4. In case the duties herein prescribed to be performed by the Street Commissioner or other authorized officer shall devolve on any other department or officer, they shall be performed promptly by said department or officer, so as to enable the said franchisee to carry out the work of construction, removal or change without delay.

SECTION 5. The rights and privileges herein granted are to extend to and bind the franchisee, his heirs, executors, administrators and assigns, and are granted upon condition that the said franchisee furnish the best quality of light for supplying street lights and commercial or residence lights as may be required by contract that the said franchisee may enter into with the Village of Antioch or private consumers.

SECTION 6. The rights and privileges hereby granted are upon the express condition that by the acceptance of this ordinance said franchisee, his heirs, administrators and assigns agree to do and perform all duties, obligations and liabilities in and by this ordinance imposed and provided to be done and performed by and upon the part of the said franchisee.

SECTION 7. The rights and privileges hereby granted are to be for a period of thirty (30) years from and after the passage of this ordinance.

SECTION 8. It is hereby made a condition of this ordinance that if the public services herein provided to be rendered by the franchisee shall for any reason not be rendered by such franchisee then there shall be deducted from said rentals a sum proportionate to the time during which such services were not rendered, but the franchisee shall not be regarded in default so as to become liable to forfeiture hereof until notification thereof shall have been given him and an opportunity furnished to correct the defect complained of.

SECTION 9. No one not an agent of Warren Orne, his heirs, executors, administrators, or assigns, shall be permitted to in any way interfere with wires or apparatus for the purpose of moving buildings or for any other purposes until said Warren Orne, his heirs, executors, administrators or assigns, have been properly notified, and a written notice left with the person then in charge of the plant of said franchisee shall be considered sufficient notice of any notice to be given under this ordinance.

SECTION 10. As a part of the consideration for the acceptance of this ordinance by the franchisee and for the construction of

the electric lighting system hereby contemplated the franchisee shall have the right for the entire period of thirty (30) years hereby granted, to charge and collect from consumers of electricity the maximum sum of twenty (20) cents per thousand (1000) Watts delivered over a meter or one dollar (\$1.00) per month for each 16 C. P. lamp so long as plant shuts down not later than 12 o'clock P. M. and a proportionately higher rate thereafter or eighty (\$80.00) per year for each arc light so long as light is furnished up to 12 o'clock P. M. and a proportionately higher rate thereafter; nothing herein contained shall prohibit the franchisee from making of special contracts with large consumers of electrical current; provided however, that light and power shall be furnished to the inhabitants of the Village of Antioch without discrimination.

The franchisee, his heirs, executors, administrators or assigns must commence work upon the installation of the plant for the purpose hereof and prosecute such work to such an extent that consumers may, within one year from the passage hereof be furnished with light and power or all the rights and privileges hereby granted shall be null and void and this ordinance be of no force and effect.

Passed this 5th day of December, 1905.

Approved this 5th day of December, 1905.

ERNEST L. SIMONS,
President Village Board.

L. M. HUGHES,
Village Clerk.

Ordinance for the Electric Lighting of Said Village

Be it ordained by the President and the Board of Trustees of the Village of Antioch, Lake County, Illinois:

That Whereas, Warren Orne, being desirous and having offered to furnish the Village of Antioch with arc and incandescent electric lights for the purpose of illuminating the streets of said Village has offered to furnish for a period of ten (10) years 22 3/4 c. p. incandescent electric lights for the sum of \$1.10 each per month, and 10 5-ampere lamps for the sum of \$8.00 each per month, to run from dusk until 11:30 o'clock each night from April 1st to September 30th, inclusive, and until 11:00 o'clock each night from October 1st to March 31, inclusive, on a moonlight schedule. The intent of this moonlight schedule is that on nights when the moon shines these lights will not be burned and that no reduction will be made when these lights are not burned; but in the event of such nights as the schedule shows that the moon should be shining, and does not shine, the said lights shall be burned as part of the contract price.

And, a further part of this offer is that should the village of Antioch at any time during the life of this contract desire to order any additional lights over and above the amount herein specified, stipulated and contracted for, that it, the village of Antioch, may order at any time, and pay the price as above stated.

All the poles, both arc and incandescent, and all poles, wires and other appliances necessary for the construction of these lights shall be installed by, and at the expense of Warren Orne, his heirs, executors, administrators and assigns and shall be so maintained.

In case any of the lights herein contracted for shall not burn at the time herein contracted for, then the said village shall have the right to deduct from the amount otherwise due a sum proportionate to the time when such service was not rendered.

In case the lights herein contracted for are not furnished and run in accordance with the contract and after written notice of such default and the continuance of such default for thirty days after service of such written notice upon the said Orne, his heirs, executors, administrators or assigns, or an employee in charge of the electric plant furnishing said light, this contract may, at the option of the President and Board of Trustees of said village, be terminated.

Now, Therefore, The President and Clerk of the village of Antioch are hereby authorized to enter into a contract with said Warren Orne, in accordance herewith.

The contract herein provided for must be entered into by the parties hereto within one month from the passage hereof and the commencement of the lighting hereby contracted for must begin within one year from the passage hereof, or all rights and liability hereunder shall cease and determine at the end of one month, or the end of one year as the case may be.

Passed and adopted this 5th day of December A. D. 1905.

L. M. HUGHES, Clerk.

Accepted this 5th day of December A. D. 1905.

ERNEST L. SIMONS,
President Village Board.

Ordinance for Pumping Water and Exclusive Electric Lighting Privilege

Be it ordained by the President and Board of Trustees of the Village of Antioch, Lake County, Illinois:

That Whereas, Warren Orne has obtained a franchise for electric lighting

heat and power from the village, and Whereas, The said village is desirous of procuring adequate fire protection for said village and at as small expense as possible, and

Whereas, The said Orne is desirous of having for a period of ten (10) years the exclusive right and franchise for light and power by electricity in said village and for such exclusive privilege is willing and offers to furnish in consideration for such exclusive right, the electric power necessary to pump water in sufficient quantities to keep a tank, of not to exceed 60,000 gallons capacity, full of water, such water to be used for fire purposes only; said tank together with all machinery and appliances necessary for its installation, operation and maintenance to be furnished at the expense of the said village.

And, Whereas, It is for the best interests of said Village to grant the exclusive privilege above set forth in consideration of such power for pumping.

Now, Therefore, The president and Clerk of said village are authorized and directed, upon the acceptance of the franchise first above set forth by said Orne, to enter into a contract with said Orne, that in consideration of his agreeing to furnish to the village said electric power for pumping for a period of ten (10) years from the installation of said pumping plant and notification of such installation, that the said village will and does grant to him the said Orne the exclusive privilege and right to install, operate and maintain an electric light and power plant in said village during the first ten (10) years of the running of said franchise first above set forth.

Such exclusive rights and privileges shall not attach until the contract hereunder shall be executed, nor shall this ordinance be held in any way to interfere with the right of said Village to grant a franchise or franchises for the construction, operation and maintenance of electric railroads through said Village.

This ordinance and the contract herein provided for shall extend to and be obligatory upon the heirs, executors, administrators and assigns of said Warren Orne and be considered and held to be a part of the said ordinance first above referred to in so far as any assignment of that ordinance shall also carry with it an assignment of this ordinance and all obligations hereunder.

Passed this 5th day of December, A. D. 1905.

L. M. HUGHES, Clerk.

Approved this 5th day of December, A. D. 1905.

ERNEST L. SIMONS,
President Village Board.

Cunningham-Gullidge Nuptials.

On Saturday, December 2, occurred the marriage of Miss Alice Cunningham of Antioch and Mr. Louis Gullidge of Waukegan. They were quietly married, in the presence of a few intimate friends, at the parsonage, by Father Joyce.

The bride was attired in blue crepe-de-chene and carrying brides roses was attended by her sister, Theresa. The groom was dressed in the conventional black, with his brother Elmer as best man.

The wedding party went to the home of the bride's mother where a number of friends and relatives were ready with congratulations. And at one o'clock p. m. a bounteous wedding feast was served.

They received many beautiful and useful presents.

Mr. and Mrs. Gullidge left Antioch on the four twenty train on a wedding tour to Niagara Falls and other points of interest in the east, and will be at home to their many friends after January 1, at 813 Julian street Waukegan.

The bride is a popular and accomplished young lady, having taught school for the past few years in different parts of the county with the greatest success.

The groom is well known around Antioch, having been a barber here for a year. He is now in a well established shop of his own on Genesee st., Waukegan. Their many friends join with the News in extending to them most hearty congratulations.

To Whom It May Concern.

Inasmuch as my wife and I separated a year ago because of statements made by me, I hereby declare such statements to have been unjust and untrue, and I believe she has through them been compelled to suffer unjustly, and herewith offer herself and the public acquainted with the matter an apology. Twin Lakes, Wis. Nov. 14th, 1905. August Wilhelmsen.

Postage Stamp Lore.

More than 17,000,000 stamps are used in this country each day in the year, according to office official. This means \$12,000,000 gum alone. The stamps have been used during the war.

NORTHERN LIGHTS

Former Editor of The News Writes a Lengthy and Interesting Letter

HAS NOT FORGOTTEN "OLD" TIMES

Newspaper Advertising is His Principal Subject, and the Necessity of Advertising is Explained by Him

Editor News:--Among the welcome visitors to our home in the Northland, now are more eagerly looked for than the little paper upon which I devoted so many of the best years of my life, years not always productive of financial results, but in the main happy years, conscious that I had done all in my power to promote the best interests of the community, as from "the light given me" it appeared to my vision. Reared to an active life out of doors I found the fourteen years of close confinement in the office had slowly but surely undermined my health, forcing me to relinquish my chosen life work with my labors not half done. Others and more capable hands succeed me, but as I look over the paper and note how few of the local business firms are represented in its advertising columns I marvel that any one can keep up enough courage to continue the work, to say nothing about improving upon that which had gone on before. People not directly connected with the publication of a newspaper cannot form a correct idea of the amount of labor to be performed and the enormous expense incident to its production, and the small amount the subscription receipts bear to the necessary expenses of producing the paper.

We venture the assertion that there is not a paper of general circulation in the world but would almost instantly suspend publication were it not for its advertising receipts, and in the country offices the jobbing department and advertising department both bear heavy tribute to the publication department and make the latter possible to exist. If this patronage is liberal improvements are made in the paper as rapidly as increasing patronage warrants, and, if, on the other hand this patronage is limited or entirely lacking it is almost impossible to keep the paper up to its standard, unless the publisher has a big private bank account and draws heavily upon it through pride in maintaining appearances.

Aside from the school and the church there is nothing that has a greater influence upon shaping the destiny of a town, city or state than the newspaper, and while the influence of the former are felt mainly at home, the influence of the latter is far reaching and is the mirror from which people on the outside get a glimpse of the actual working of any community. The advertising columns mirror the business interests of the town, the church and lodge directory the social status of the community, and to the outside world each of these are as unfailing as the railway time card in showing the arrival and departure of trains.

Were there no other reason the foregoing should be sufficient reason for the live and progressive merchant to use liberally the advertising columns of his local paper, but the actual results obtained from persistent, intelligent advertising will always produce financial results, much in excess of the cost to any merchant who has goods to sell and is not ashamed to make the quality and prices known to the public.

John J. Burke

Mother Must Have Dozed.
Lost--A perambulator containing a 6-month-old baby, the same having been left on Sunday outside a public house in Schenholm, or possibly in Hoechst or Unterliederbach. On the perambulator cover the following is embroidered: "Sleep well; mother watches over you."--Kriegelstein.

Blind Favor.

The Antioch News.

A. B. JOHNSON, Publisher

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK

John J. Riley, former assistant superintendent of the postoffice money order department in Omaha, who was indicted three months ago, pleaded guilty to embezzling \$900. He was sentenced to six months in the county jail and to pay a fine of \$800.

Receivers have been appointed in Cincinnati for the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton and Pere Marquette roads on application of representatives of J. P. Morgan, who charge that the properties have been "milked for millions" and are now insolvent.

The Vienna correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph says: "The international fleet has occupied the Island of Lemnos (in European Turkey). The Austrian foreign office expects that the Porte will acquiesce immediately in the demands of the powers."

Judge McElhinney at St. Louis authorized the receiver of the People's United States bank to pay 50 per cent of the claims against the institution out of the \$1,000,000 in his possession. The receiver estimates the excess of liabilities over assets as \$187,337.

The government's contempt proceedings against the Santa Fe, Missouri Pacific and other railroads for violations of the court injunctions against the payment of rebates was dismissed in the United States District Court in Kansas City for want of jurisdiction.

The Curtin Lumber Company plant at Curtin, W. Va., was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of more than \$100,000. The forest surrounding Curtin is burning and threatens to devastate the entire timber region of Nicholas county, bringing the damage up to \$1,000,000.

The federal jury in Cleveland returned a verdict of guilty against Otto Hayes, president of the defunct Gallon National Bank, and also against Edward Flickinger, president of the Flickinger Wheel Company of Gallon, who have been on trial on the charge of violating the national banking laws, which resulted in the failure of the bank.

Dalga Ignatz, a foreigner, is insane in Cleveland as the result of taking his first bath in five years. He was found in Wade park in October, arrested for vagrancy, fined \$25 and costs, and sentenced to thirty days in the workhouse. Arriving at the prison, Ignatz was bathed. The shock was so great that he immediately lost his mind. Gradually he grew worse, and, becoming a raving maniac, was removed to the padded cell in the county jail.

Miss Edna Dickerson, who formerly was a stenographer in Chicago, was awarded an estate valued at \$1,000,000 by the Probate Court in St. Paul. Moved by the devotion of Miss Dickerson for her mother, who was an invalid, her uncle, Albert Johnson of that city, a rich bachelor, bequeathed his entire fortune to her. Johnson's will was contested by his brother, Dr. Asa Johnson, and the Probate Court handed down a final decree dismissing the contest and declaring Miss Dickerson entitled to the estate.

NEWS NUGGETS.

The Chilean government proposes to rent a portion of State railways.

Grace R. McNulty, aged 20, and employed at a department store at Worcester, Mass., was killed by a passenger elevator.

Three persons were injured, seven rescued and \$15,000 damage done by fire in apartments at 5642-5648 Jefferson avenue, Chicago.

Klaus J. Steiner of Allegheny, Pa., has paid to Miss Isabella Gibney \$10,000 in settlement of her claims against him for breach of promise.

W. B. Corey, president of United States Steel, is said to have agreed with his wife on a divorce, paying her \$700,000, that he may marry an actress.

The British cabinet, headed by Premier Balfour, has resigned, and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has been invited to form a new liberal ministry.

Because his conscience bothers him, he writes, an unknown New York man has returned a Colorado Springs woman's pocketbook and papers which he found, but kept the money.

The Canadian Northern is letting tie contracts for its much-talked-of extension to Fort Churchill on Hudson bay and it is confidently asserted the new route to European ports will be opened within three years.

There is alarm among the authorities of St. Pierre, Miquelon, at the extent to which emigration from the colony has grown, over 1,000 persons of a total population of 6,500 having left there within the last three months.

Orders have been issued by the New York Central for the moral reform of passengers and sleeping car porters on limited and express trains. Passengers must not play cards on Sundays, even solitaire being forbidden.

The body of a man who had given his name as Rev. Gustave Howe, M. D., was found dead at a Baltimore boarding house with a note signed by him saying: "I committed suicide. My cadaver will be used for medical college."

The American Club cablegram that the passenger and freight steamer Fairhope, plying between Mobile and eastern shore resorts, was burned to the water's edge while lying at the Fairhope wharf at Fairhope, Ala., a single tax

CHICAGO IS CHAMPION.

University Football Team Wins Over Michigan Eleven.

Chicago University's football team is champion of the West. By the narrowest margin possible, "by a hair," Stagg's great team wrested the laurel from the Michigan team, which has worn it for four years, defeating the Wolverines at Marshall field in Chicago by the score of 2 to 0.

The battle between the gridiron warriors representing the Maize and Blue and the Maroon was one of the fiercest, most spectacular and most closely contested ever seen in the Middle West. The two teams were evenly matched and the struggle surged up and down the field, almost all the fight being made between the thirty-five-yard lines.

Victory came to the Maroons unexpectedly and dramatically. Neither side had gained any appreciable advantage over its opponent up to the middle of the second half. Then Eckersall dropped back to punt, the Maroon offense being held. The kick was made from the center of the field and the ball sailed high and far away, close to the Wolverine goal posts. Denary Clark, playing back with Baylow, caught the pigskin just behind Michigan's goal line, and attempted to run it out.

At this point came the turn in the tide of affairs that robbed Michigan of the championship and gave it to Chicago—a quick appreciation of the possibilities in the play, seen by Captain Cutlin of the Maroons. Nobody interfered for Clark, who was attempting to find an opening in the on-rushing line of the Maroons. He stepped inside the field—a fatal mistake—and in an instant Badenock was upon him, stopping his progress only momentarily, for he missed the tackle, but Captain Cutlin pounced on the Wolverine in an instant and threw him back behind his own goal line for a safety, giving Chicago its two points. This was the great active incident of a game which crowned Chicago with the laurels for which it has fought for four years.

ENVOY CALLED DOWN.

Minister Squiers, Reprimanded Over Pines Revolt, Quits.

Herbert G. Squiers resigned his commission as minister of the United States to Cuba, as a protest against the sharp reprimand administered to him by Secretary of State Root. He will be succeeded by Edwin W. Morgan, minister to Corea.

The reprimand given Mr. Squiers resulted from his alleged encouragement of Americans in the Isle of Pines to set up a territorial government, in the hope of influencing the Senate against ratification of the treaty now pending, which recognizes Cuba's sovereignty over the island.

It was alleged that Minister Squiers knew in advance of the proposed revolt of Americans, and the attitude he adopted was such as to encourage them to pursue this course, though he was aware it was directly contrary to the policy of the President. Ministers Squiers went so far as to authorize an interview with a correspondent of a New York paper and the reporter of a paper published in Havana. It was this interview which precipitated the trouble. It was a violation of the regulations for the government of the diplomatic service, which forbid an officer from talking for publication without the consent of the State Department.

M'CURDY IS OUT.

Mutual Life President's Resignation Is Accepted.

Richard A. McCurdy has resigned as president of the Mutual Life Insurance Company and his resignation has been accepted by the board of trustees. The resignation of Robert H. McCurdy, son of the president and general manager of the company, did not accompany his father's, nor did that of the son-in-law, Louis A. Thebaud. The early retirement of both is looked for, however.

Frederic Cromwell, for twenty-five years associated with the McCurdy regime as trustee and for the last twenty years as treasurer, was chosen president pro tem. He will hold the office until June 1, the date of the next annual election. While it is expected that Mr. Cromwell will hold office until the next annual meeting in June, there is a possibility that the trustees may choose a new president at any time.

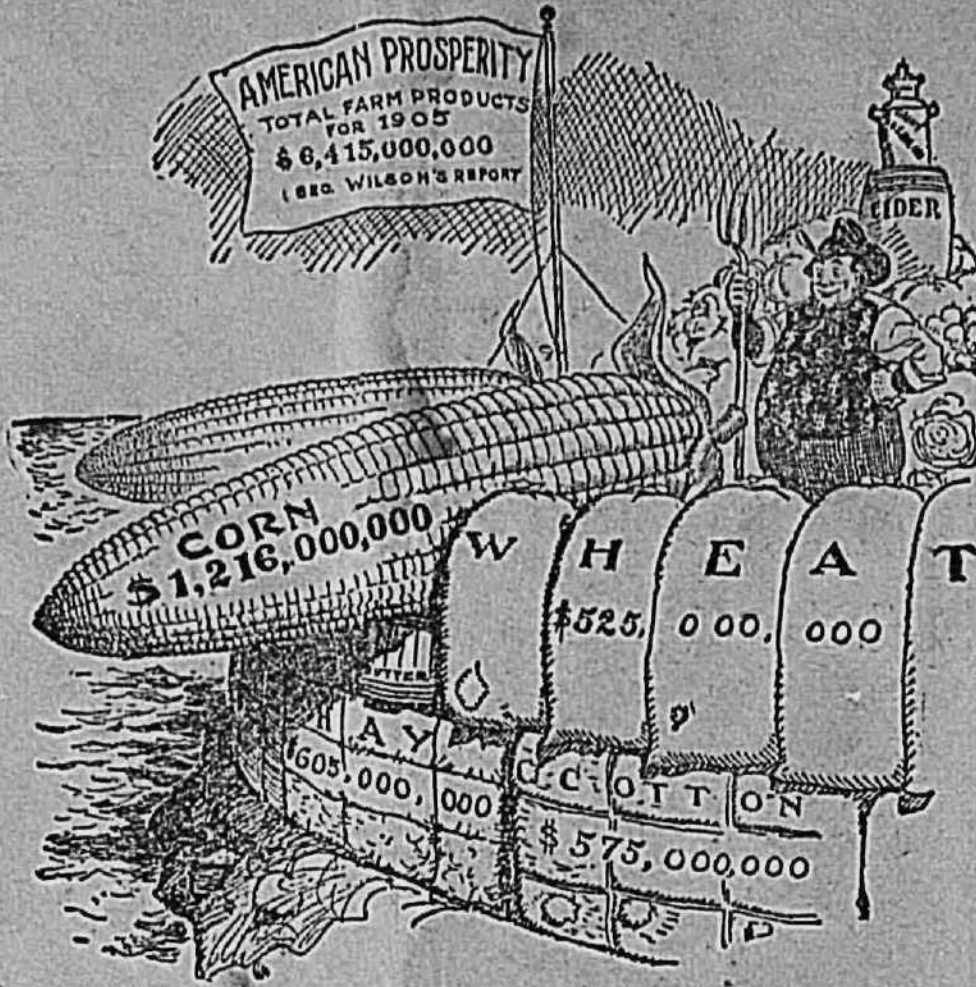
The Mutual's investigating committee will continue its efforts to lay bare all the Mutual's affairs and place the responsibility for mismanagement.

Mrs. Isaac Barnes of Presque Isle, Me., has been arrested on a charge of poisoning her stepdaughter, Pearl Barnes, 13 years old.

The passenger and freight steamer Fairhope, plying between Mobile and eastern shore resorts, was burned to the water's edge while lying at the Fairhope wharf at Fairhope, Ala., a single tax

under arrest at Waterbury, Conn., in connection with the murder of a man at Middletown, Conn., says his name has been admitted in October, 1904, of the crime.

THE MAN BEHIND THE GUN.



—Chicago Chronicle.

POWERS STAND PAT.

Hold One Turkish Island and May Take Another.

Detachments from the international fleet landed at Mytilene Sunday afternoon in accordance with the instructions of Rear-Admiral Ritter von Jellia and occupied the customs and postal buildings. The governor protested, but his representations were not availing. If the Sultan does not accede to the demands of the powers the fleet will occupy the island of Teneios, off the coast of Asia Minor.

The port continued its efforts to obtain a modification of the financial control scheme so as to make it more acceptable to Turkish views. The grand vizier, Ferid Pasha, the report

SHIPS WRECKED BY STORM.

Many Vessels Ashore in a Terrible Blizzard on Lake Superior.

St. Paul was the storm center of the great disturbance which raged over the west and northwest east of the Rocky Mountains Monday night. The temperature up to noon Tuesday was mild and the terrible gale which raged nearly all night died out with the coming of dawn. Over the British northwest the temperature is zero or below.

At Superior, Wis., a blinding, wet snow accompanied a 60-mile hurricane, with the result that snow drifts four to six feet deep obstructed the principal streets. The citizens in their homes were literally snowed under. The estimated velocity of wind all night was between sixty and seventy miles an hour. All night the snow fell, while the wind increased in force. Lake Superior was lashed into boiling fury. The hurricane marks the first really fierce blizzard since 1872, and if anything this storm is worse than the one thirty-three years ago.

The steamer Crescent City is ashore near Duluth in a furious storm and it is reported that a "whole bunch of steamers" is ashore on the Lake Superior coast and that the vessels are being pounded to pieces by the heavy sea. It is feared that the loss of life in shipping disasters will be heavy.

The Crescent City of the Pittsburgh Steamship Company fleet, which is stranded on the north shore of Lake Superior, is a total wreck. She was driven on the rocks within the limits of the city of Duluth.

The Crescent City is 470 feet long with 5,705 gross tonnage, being one of the best of the steel trust's ships.

BURTON AGAIN CONVICTED.

Kansas Senator for the Second Time Has Been Found Guilty.

For the second time in two years trial proceedings in the case of Senator J. Ralph Burton of Kansas have resulted in a signal vindication of the power of the law to deal effectively with influential offenders.

In April, 1901, Burton was convicted of having violated the federal statutes by using his official influence, with the Postoffice Department to protect a St. Louis "get rich quick" company against which a fraud order had been issued. The court at that time commended the jury for returning a "just and true" verdict. On a technical question of jurisdiction the Supreme Court ordered a retrial. But the second jury merely repeats the verdict of the first. The effect of the decision, if sustained, will be to disqualify Burton from holding any federal office, no matter what other punishment may be imposed. Burton's lawyers announce that they will apply at once for a new trial, and, failing to get it, will appeal to the Supreme Court.

United States Senator Joseph Ralph Burton has been the senior Senator from Kansas for the last four years, and since the campaign of 1870 had been one of the orators of the Republican party. He is an Indian by birth, 54 years of age, and for three terms was a member of the Kansas Legislature. He has made a most aggressive fight against conviction on the present case, the indictments having been found faulty twice, on technicalities, and a new trial granted by the Appellate Court when he was first convicted a year ago. At that time he was sentenced to six months in jail and to pay \$2,500 fine, precisely the amount he is said to have received in the transaction.

The Society of Naval Architects and Marine Engineers in convention in New York was addressed by W. R. Babcock, a ship builder of Chicago, on "The Longitudinal Bending Movement of Certain Lake Steamers."

Charges of robbing houses and sharing in the profits of burglaries have been made against several San Francisco policemen. Three have been dismissed and others may be sent to prison.

It has been discovered that the Kansas Legislature for several years have failed to comply with the State constitution in enacting banking laws, and this may result in disorganizing the entire financial system of the State unless Gov. Hoch calls a special session of the Legislature to remedy the evil.

RUSS REBELS LOSE.

LOYAL FLEET DEFEATS REDS IN SEVASTOPOL FIGHT.

Ten Battleships, Cruisers and Torpedo Boats Under Red Flag Put Out of Action—Forts Carried by Storm and Mutineers Slaughtered.

A terrific naval and land battle occurred at Sevastopol between the mutineers and the military and sea forces that remained loyal to the Czar. The mutineers were defeated and two or more of their vessels were sunk and the remainder surrendered.

The sailors and soldiers intrenched in the north fort, after a sanguinary battle lasting three hours, were driven out by a bayonet charge, every man being killed, wounded, or captured. The town sustained enormous injury, one report saying half of it is in ruins. Fire, produced by the rebel bombardment, did a vast amount of damage. Before the battle started the town practically was deserted except for the troops. The scared population had fled in all directions, and Balaklava and neighboring towns were filled with refugees. During the battle the town and the forts were bombarded by the guns of the cruiser Otchakov, which is now a wreck off Admiralty point, its hull riddled with shells and its tattered red ensign of revolution hauled down.

With mutiny at Sevastopol, where from 700 to 5,000 rebels and loyal soldiers have been killed in battle, with disaffection in the army growing until it has reached the bodyguard of the emperor himself and imperils his life, with more than 100,000 workmen locked out in St. Petersburg and the industrial situation hourly becoming more acute there and in Moscow, Russia has been all but cut off from communication with the outside world. The general strike of telegraphers is on and practically all wires between the capital and the interior of the empire are idle. Poland is on the verge of an uprising, agrarian disorders continue and doubt as to the ability of Count Witte to check the demoralization and restore some sort of political balance in the empire increases.

ILLITERACY DYING OUT.

Comparisons with Foreign Nations Show Favorably.

According to a bulletin issued by the census bureau about 100 persons out of 1,000 in the United States over 10 years old are unable to write, which is equivalent to about one in ten. Of the native white population only 40 out of every 1,000 or fewer than one in twenty, of the foreign born whites, 128 out of every 1,000, and of the negroes 445 out of every 1,000 are illiterate.

International comparisons, restricted as far as possible to corresponding classes of the population, are on the whole, favorable to this country, indicating that in most European countries illiteracy is much more prevalent than it is here, although the United States is still far behind Germany, Sweden, Norway, Denmark and Switzerland. There also is ground for satisfaction in the statistical evidence that illiteracy is being reduced steadily. In 1890 the number of illiterates in the United States was 1,000,000; in 1900 it was 625,000; in 1910 it was 400,000. The women are shown to be more illiterate than the men, the illiteracy for women being 112 in each 1,000 and for men 101. But the contrast is less marked than it was in 1890, when the illiteracy for the two sexes was 144 and 128, respectively. In explanation of the fact that the girls have caught up with the boys, it is suggested that boys are less subject to parental control than girls and more prone to play truant; and that they also are more frequently required to contribute to the family income by becoming wage earners when they should be in school.

In the country the illiteracy among children is 80 in each 1,000; in the city, using this term to designate collectively cities of over 25,000 inhabitants, it is only 10 in each 1,000. The contrast is least in the North Atlantic States. In this section child illiteracy in the city is 8 to a 1,000; and in the country 5 to a 1,000. In the South the difference is very marked; in the South Atlantic division, 32 and 103 for city and country respectively, and in the South Central 45 and 181 a 1,000.

Illiteracy is in general greater in the South than the North for all classes of the population. Perhaps the fairest basis of comparison between the two sections is that for native white children living in cities of over 25,000 inhabitants. In the North Atlantic division the illiteracy for this class of children is 2.1, and in the North Central, 1.0; in the South Atlantic division it is 8.3, and in the South Central, 13.7.

There are fewer illiterates among the children of foreign-born parents than among those of natives, owing, it is said, to the fact that a greater portion of them live in cities.

J. W. Belcher, the missing government printing office employee and treasurer of one of the money lending concerns in the office at Washington, D. C., is supposed to have committed suicide by drowning in the Potomac river. He was a brother of the missing Mayor of Paterson, N. J.

Railroad Ins and Outs.

It is estimated that labor receives 41 per cent of the gross earnings of American railways. Fuel and oil absorb about 8 per cent. When one stops to consider the original cost, the incessant expense for new equipment, the wear and tear, taxes, insurance, extensions, etc., it is easy to understand how it is necessary to have enormous gross earnings if dividends are to have any show at all. The railroads earn annually, in round figures, says the Railroad Record, \$1,000,000,000, while the dividends average only 2.70 on the invested capital; a capital aggregating over \$11,244,000,000.

Facts and Proof.

Hulet, Wyo., Dec. 4.—(Special).—An ounce of fact is worth a ton of theory and it is evidence founded on facts that backs up every box of Dodd's Kidney Pills. The evidence of people who know what they do. Mrs. May Taber, highly esteemed resident of Hulet, says:

"I know Dodd's Kidney Pills are a valuable medicine because I have used them. I took seven boxes and they cured me of a severe attack of Kidney Trouble. They relieved me from the first dose, and when I had finished the last box I had no pain and my kidneys are now acting properly."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are now recognized all over the world as the greatest Kidney Remedy science has ever produced. They cure Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gout, Lumbago, Diabetes, Urinary and Bladder Troubles, Bright's Disease, and all disorders arising from any form of Kidney Disease.

Geography as She Is Taught.

Little Rob was the prize geographer of his class; that is, he could locate cities and bound countries with great facility. He could draw the most realistic maps, printing in the rivers, mountain ranges and cities from memory. Rob considered geography purely in the light of a game, in which he always beat, but he never associated it with the great world about him. Rivers, to him, were no more than black, wiggly lines; cities were dots, and States were blots. New York was green, Pennsylvania was red, and California was yellow. Of course Rob had never traveled. He was born in a canon near the country school he attended. One day the teacher made the discovery of Rob's idea of geography through the following incident. After vainly inquiring of several of the children where British Columbia is located, she called on Rob, who, as usual, was waving his hand excitedly, wild with the enthusiasm of pent-up knowledge.

"It is on page 68," he declared. After the roar had subsided, the teacher explained that that was only a picture of British Columbia. Then she asked Rob to bound British Columbia.

"Can't, teacher; it is all over the page."—Success Magazine.

A Parent's Plea.

My little boy is eight years old. He goes to school each day; He doesn't mind the tasks they set— They seem to him but play. He heads his class at raffia work, And also takes the lead At making dinky paper boats— But I wish that he could read.

They teach him physiology, And oh, it chills our hearts To hear our prattling innocent Mix up his inward parts. He also learns astronomy And names the stars by night— Of course he's very up to date, But I wish that he could write.

They teach him Greek, Latin, French, They teach him how to draw, He babbles of mythology And gravitation's law; And the discoveries of science With him are quite a fad, They tell me he's a clever boy, But I wish that he could add.

THE "COFFEE HEART."

It Is as Dangerous as the Tobacco or Whisky Habit.

"Coffee heart" is common to many coffee users and is liable to send the owner to his or her long home if the drug is persisted in. You can run 70 or 40 yards and find out if your heart is troubled. A lady who was once a victim of the "coffee heart" writes from Oregon:

"I have been a habitual user of coffee all my life and have suffered very much in recent years from ailments which I became satisfied were directly due to the poison in the beverage, such as torpid liver and indigestion, which in turn made my complexion blotchy and muddy."

"Then my heart became affected. It would beat most rapidly just after I drank my coffee, and go below normal as the coffee effect wore off. Sometimes my pulse would go as high as 137 beats to the minute. My family were greatly alarmed at my condition and at last most persuaded me to begin the use of Postum Food Coffee."

"I gave up the old coffee entirely and absolutely, and made Postum my sole table beverage. This was a month ago, and all my ills, the indigestion, inactive liver and rickety heart action, have passed away, and my complexion has become clear and natural. The improvement set in very soon after I made the change, just as soon as the coffee poison had time to work out of my system."

"My husband has also been greatly benefited by the use of Postum, and we find that a simple breakfast with Postum, is as satisfying and more strengthening than the old heavier meal we used to have with the other kind of coffee."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pink

[illegible]

THE NEWS.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

A REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
A. B. JOHNSON, - Publisher

By Mail, One Dollar Per Year, in Advance.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Arthur Poe Gorman is not any longer singing the state song, "Maryland, My Maryland."

Senator Depew's closet does not hold a skeleton but merely "that friend from up the country."

Senator Carbot Lodge who has been one of the hidebound believers in no tinkering with the tariff is now converted to favor free hides.

The engineers who recommend a sea level canal say they want to build for eternity, but the people don't want them to be at it forever.

It must be humiliating to Jack London to know that more people can tell how many times he has been married than can tell the title of his books.

President McCurdy of the Mutual Life Corporation has decided to resign, and it may be soon the McCurdy family will be singing, "Everybody works but Father."

Speaker Cannon says he objects to seeing "the country held up by the tail." Even this unpleasant method has advantages over that of being held up by the throat though.

A long list of patent medicines containing alcohol are to be listed with alcoholic drinks and taxed as such. The economical Peruna, or Bitters "jag" will then be a thing of the past.

Melba, the Grand Opera singer, appeared at a musical in New York a few nights ago and was paid \$1,000 for a single song. This is the explanation of some of those bargains that we have got for a song.

The delegates of the New Jersey Congress of Mothers decided not to mention the name of Grover Cleveland. This is the first time the club women have shown any consideration for the ex-President.

Consular officers are to be chosen hereafter by merit but what is to become of the political hack who could always be banished to some remote consular station when his retirement for his country's good become urgent.

A letter from Edward Seventh, then Prince of Wales to Mrs. Langtry brought only twenty-five dollars at auction, but the advertising paid Mrs. Langtry for the loss of the letter and she doubtless has others that will bring more.

Representative Hodge of Iowa says, "I can find no oppression in any price I am compelled to pay for steel rails." Maybe he laid in his winter supply of steel rails during the summer when prices were low. Householders should take notice.

A protest against seating Senator Reed Smoot of Utah and signed by a million women will be presented to the senate by a senator from each state at the opening of congress. In all of Smoot's troubles there is no difficulty in finding the woman in the case.

Mrs. Hetty Green has just celebrated her seventieth birthday but according to all reports is as fit as a two year old. Looking at Hetty, Russell Sage and Rockefeller why haven't some of these longlivity student thought to recommend the accumulation of vast fortunes as a means for prolonging life.

An Illinois professor has invented an electrical machine for spanking children. This may be as good for the children as the old method but the children are more frequently spanked as a relief for their parents feelings than for the good of the children, and the soulless electrical machine makes no provision for this.

Vice President Fairbanks has taken a larger house in Washington for the winter and is preparing to startle the social world by the number and variety and magnificence of his entertainments during the season. It may be significant of the state of his desires that his new house is several blocks nearer the right on the road to the White House.

Harpers Bazaar says, "The woman who enters into a matrimonial partnership without thoroughly the trade of housewife and a false pretender and be it did not for her profession as a housewife. With all their lack of common sense, they are not so stupid as they are made out to be."

Exchange Screenings.

An Indiana man has applied for a divorce on the grounds that his wife would not talk. Some men are never satisfied.

We have been informed by a certain foxy young man that the reason he always chooses a pew far back when he takes his girl to church is because he wants to keep as far away from the altar as possible.

A new game has been invented and is being played quite extensively by the young people. The game is called "Lemons." The trick is to catch the prettiest young lady in the bunch and squeeze, which makes the other young women look sour. Married men are barred—when their wives are near.

A family in a remote section of a certain county in Kansas have taken advantage of a unique situation. All of the people have moved out of the school district except that family. The father and two sons have elected themselves as directors and employed the mother, who holds a certificate, to teach. The only pupil is the little girl in the family. The directors have voted to hold school in the family home and give the teacher \$40 a month. The property of the district is taxed for the pay. They must have heard of the McCurdy family.

A young man fond of dancing recently took a pedometer with him to a ball, and found that in the course of the evening he had covered thirteen and a half miles. The average length of a waltz was half a mile, of a polka three quarters of a mile, of a gallop or schottische a mile. A girl usually dances more than a man, and is calculated to cover more than sixteen miles in a single evening. Just think what would happen if the average girl were compelled to cover that much territory in one day while engaged in some useful household duty, wouldn't her legs be aching.

"Nay, Nay, Nay." If there are one-tenth as many grandsons of Marshal Ney as letters received by Secretary Bonaparte in the last few months indicate it is curious it has not been definitely established before this that Ney really was not executed in France, but escaped to America and passed peacefully away here.

A day that passes without a new grandson of the famous soldier forcing his attention on Mr. Bonaparte is a rarity. The writers never fail to call attention to the Emperor Napoleon having referred to Ney as "the bravest of the brave," and then tell hard-luck stories. Mr. Bonaparte is no less astonished at the number of the Ney descendants than he is at their universal ill-fortune.

"Do you give up?" asked an irreverent inquirer of Mr. Bonaparte. He smiled and replied: "I always say them 'nay.'—New York Mail.

A Lost Opportunity. "Woman just dropped dead in the bargain crush at the ribbon counter!" cried the floorwalker excitedly. "How inopportune!" exclaimed the head of the firm. "Our undertaking department won't be open until next Monday!"—Catholic Standard.



THE above picture of the man and fish is the trademark of Scott's Emulsion, and is the synonym for strength and purity. It is sold in almost all the civilized countries of the globe.

If the cod fish became extinct it would be a world-wide calamity, because the oil that comes from its liver surpasses all other fats in nourishing and life-giving properties. Thirty years ago the proprietors of Scott's Emulsion found a way of preparing cod liver oil so that everyone can take it and get the full value of the oil without the objectionable taste. Scott's Emulsion is the best thing in the world for weak, nervous, and thin, delicate children, and all conditions of lost strength.

Libraries for Southern Towns. Andrew McConnell, a practical philanthropist of Washington, has set for himself the task of placing libraries in all the smaller towns and rural communities of the south.

LIFE WELL EMPLOYED

LONG AND ACTIVE CAREER OF DR. SOPHRONIA FLETCHER.

At the Age of 99, Hale and Hearty, She Still Retains Interest in All Educational and Philanthropic Enterprises.

Lacking only a twelve-month of rounding out a full century of life, Dr. Sophronia Fletcher, a "Real Daughter" of the American revolution, observed her birthday anniversary recently at the home of her niece, Dr. Leonora Fletcher Lathrop, 84 Austin street, Cambridge, according to the Boston Transcript.

Dr. Fletcher was born in Alstead, N. H., Sept. 13, 1806. She was the daughter of Peter Fletcher, who was born in Lancaster in 1762, and died at Bennington, N. H., in 1843. He was a private in the regiment of guards in this city from July 15 to 30, 1778. Dr. Fletcher's grandfather was Joshua Fletcher of Lancaster, who was one of the committee of safety and left his plow in the field at the Lexington alarm.

Dr. Fletcher was educated in the ladies' seminary at Milford, N. H., and in the academy at Hancock in that state. She taught in private school in New Hampshire and New York, and in 1845 went to South Boston, where the condition of some insane persons whom she saw prompted her to study medicine in the hope of helping women. She entered the Boston Female Medical college, which afterward became a part of Boston university, and was graduated in its first class in 1854. Of this class Dr. Fletcher is the only surviving member. Among the various interests connected with her profession she took to the state house a bill asking for the appointment of women physicians to females confined in asylums and prisons. This bill was finally passed through the influence of her friend, Wendell Phillips, whose wife she attended for more than thirty years. Dr. Fletcher was also for nine years attendant physician of the New England Moral Reform association and the first woman physician at Mount Holyoke college.

Dr. Fletcher has therefore been a woman of great ability and still retains her remarkable activity and interest in all that concerns the educational and philanthropic work to which she has been devoted. Her one infirmity is deafness, for which she refuses to undergo treatment, her judgment being that this is an old-age affliction which will not respond to science.

As a "Real Daughter" of the American revolution she is a member of the Old South Chapter of Boston. Since her 90th birthday she has traveled all over the country, and plans a trip to Mount Holyoke this winter, as she is eager to see the changes wrought in the half century since she last visited there. Dr. Fletcher is peculiarly happy in her home life and is devoted to her niece and to Dr. Lathrop's little 12-year-old grandson, Master Lockhart of Ellery street. Dr. Lathrop's valuable Norwegian pet dog is her constant companion.

Old Volcanoes in Maryland. Prof. Philip R. Uhler returns to the city with the report of a discovery which he made in Western Maryland mountains. Three peaks, the principal one named Buzzard's Knob, crown a plateau about six miles from the city. It was for Prof. Uhler to discover that the three promulgences are in fact volcanoes, and that they are the very oldest type of volcanic rock that is found in the United States.

These peaks are of a different form from volcanoes like Vesuvius. In the latter form of volcano molten lava and stones are forced up by the superheated steam, leaving a deep hole, but in these craters in Western Maryland, the whole mountain was originally in a molten condition and the top crust was forced upward in a dome-shaped form, and such lava as did escape was forced out in vents in various places. The volcanic rock of the region is metal bearing, and specimens of gray, green and gold copper were found by Dr. Uhler. The domes of the craters were somewhat elliptical in shape.—Baltimore American.

Rough skin and cracked hands are not only cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve but an occasional application will keep the skin soft and smooth. Best for eczema, cuts, burns, boils, etc. The genuine DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve affords immediate relief in all forms of blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles. Sold by J. H. Swan.

Lincoln's Story About Long. Of ex-Gov. Long of Massachusetts, always famous for his quick wit, the late Hosea Hobart Lincoln, a native of Hingham, and for nearly half a century head master of the Lyman school in East Boston, was fond of telling the following:

"Walking one day with Mr. Long, and passing a frame building of rather rapid construction, I said: 'Why, just look at that house. It was only the other day the foundations were laid and the lights are in already!'"

"That's all right," replied the ex-governor, "the liver will be in next week."

CHAMPION MEAN MAN IS FOUND

Hard to Beat Character Told of by Prof. Duenweg.

"The public goes in for the froth of dancing," said Prof. Duenweg of Terra Haute at the national convention of dancing masters in New York. "Young men are content with the simplest foot movements that give them a license to take a close, clinging grip on a young woman. As far as any real knowledge of dancing goes—well, they know as little of the art as old Mrs. Jane Gray of Merna knows of shop-keeping."

Prof. Duenweg, who is the inventor of a new waltz—a difficult, complex and graceful dance—smiled and went on:

"Poor old Mrs. Gray sells groceries and provisions, doing a good business for a town so small as Merna, but getting cheated right and left on account of her ignorance."

Only the other day a man from Lodi took advantage of her shamefully. He came in to get a pound of Swiss cheese and Mrs. Gray told him he would have to call later in the afternoon.

"But why?" said he. "There's a Swiss cheese on the counter."

"I know," said Mrs. Gray, "but my weights are all rusty and I have sent them away to be cleaned."

"Oh, well," said the Lodi man, "you've got something that will do for a weight, surely?"

"Nothing but this here pair of tongs," said Mrs. Gray, "and they weigh two pounds. You don't want that much, do you?"

"No, but no matter. Put one leg of the tongs in the scales and let the other hang out. That will make a pound, old lady."

"Mrs. Gray complied."

"But it looks a large pound," she said dubiously.

"Oh, it's all right," said the Lodi man. "How much? A quarter? Here you are."

"He paid and departed hastily."

A Lucky Awkwardness.

An old, steady-going farmer was accustomed to ride to the market town upon a rather bad-tempered horse. One day his boy Bob brought the animal, who was especially vicious that morning, round to the door, and held him by the bridle while waiting for the farmer to come out.

The horse tried to bite and kick the lad, and gave him a good deal of trouble, but at last the farmer appeared, mounted the horse with some difficulty and began walking it out of the yard. Then Bob, who still entertained ill-feeling against the animal, caught up a stone and flung it at him with all his force; but, alas! his aim was erratic and the missile struck his master on the back of the head.

Half-dazed for a moment, the farmer turned slowly round in his saddle, and never suspecting the real cause of the blow, he measured with his eye the distance from the horse's hind hoofs to his own head, and, settled himself in the saddle again, started his mount into a trot with the remark:

"Well, he always was an awkward beggar."

Demoralized.

A Southern congressman, who has been spending some of the warm days at Atlantic City, told some of his friends that he was going home somewhat demoralized. "Yes, sir," said the lawmaker. "I am demoralized, and this reminds me of a story I picked up from Brother Swanson, who has been having a tough campaign in Virginia for governor. Swanson says that at the battle of Malvern Hill General Lee met a loose-jointed, angular soldier—one of those fellows who looked like his limbs were made of long saplings, with an extra supply of knees and hip joints, like the fifth wheel of an artillery wagon in case of accident.

"Where are you going, sir?" asked the general.

"I'm going back to the wagons, general," answered the long-legs.

"Are you wounded?" asked the commander.

"No, sir, I haven't wounded."

"Are you alone?"

"No, I haven't sick nor wounded, neither, but I'm terribly demoralized, and I don't think it is any fitten place for anybody."

Only the Goffstown Muster.

Many years ago the Goffstown muster was the great annual event in southern New Hampshire, and the people turned out from far and near to attend it.

Early one morning a young countryman filled himself with hard cider and doughnuts and started for the muster. It was a misty morning, which made things rather indistinct. An aged couple on their way to the muster took a short cut through the graveyard, and were just climbing over the fence when the young farmer saw them through the fog.

He stopped and looked at them, and then shouted: "Go back, old man, go back; this isn't the final resurrection; it's only the Goffstown muster."

In Mad Chase.

Millions rush in mad chase after health, from one extreme of faddism to another, when, if they would only eat good food, and keep their bowels regular with Dr. King's New Life Pills, their troubles would all pass away. Prompt relief and quick cure for liver and stomach trouble. 25c at J. H. Swan's drug store; guaranteed.

As Advertised.

Miss Sharpe—Have you any idea what sort of an object you make dangling around after Miss Roxley? Mr. Kute—Sure! Object, matrimony.


Cough Season IS AGAIN HERE

White Pine and Tar

Is the thing for those annoying coughs. 25 cents

at SWAN'S DRUG STORE

DR. E. FORD GAVIN,

Graduate St. Luke's Hospital, Chicago.
SPECIALIST.
Diseases of
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
SPECIAL ATTENTION
DEVOTED TO
Treatment of Various Facial Blemishes

Spectacles and Eyeglasses.
Fitted Accurately at Lowest Prices.
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Hours: 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 6 and 7 to 8 p. m., except
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Attorney-at-Law
Grayslake, Ill.

Are You Interested in the South?

DO YOU CARE TO KNOW OF THE MARVELOUS DEVELOPMENT NOW GOING ON IN

The Great Central South?

OF INNUMERABLE OPPORTUNITIES FOR YOUNG MEN OR OLD ONES—TO GROW RICH!

Do you want to know about rich farming lands, fertile, well located, on a Trunk Line Railroad, which will produce two, three and four crops from the same field each year, and which can be purchased at very low prices and on easy terms? About stock raising where the extreme of winter feeding is but six (6) short weeks? Of places where truck growing and fruit raising yield enormous returns yearly. Of a land where you can live out of doors every day in the year? Of opportunities for establishing profitable manufacturing industries; of rich mineral locations, and splendid business openings.

If you want to know the details of any or all of these write me. I will gladly advise you fully and truthfully.

G. A. PARK, General Immigration and Industrial Agent
LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD CO.
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

BADLY DECAYED TEETH



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Licensed by the State Board of Health

Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol cures indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure does not only cure indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy cures all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening, and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

Mr. S. S. Ball, of Ravenswood, W. Va., writes: "I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years. Kodol cured me and we are now using it in milk for baby."

Kodol Digests What You Eat.
Bottles only, \$1.00 Size holding 2 1/4 times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents.
Prepared by E. C. DEWITT & CO., CHICAGO.

J. H. SWAN, ANTIOCH.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Read "The News"

ADJOINING TOWNS

From our Staff of Able Correspondents.

LAKE VILLA, ILL.

Harold McMahon spent Sunday at home.
Mrs. O. G. Nelson spent Friday in the city.
Frank and Horace Nelson were home Thursday.
Mr. G. Sugar visited with friends in the city on Sunday last.
Mrs. P. A. Douglass returned home Friday.
Be sure to attend the play "Out in the Streets" at the church on Friday evening.
Miss Mildred Hannington spent Sunday with her parents at Evanston.
Dr. F. Morrell spent Thanksgiving in the city.
Mr. and Mrs. Hitchcock entertained their daughter and children over Thanksgiving.
Mr. and Mrs. Burnside of Fox Lake spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. C. Harbaugh.
Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Kellogg and children of Waukegan visited her brother Mr. John Gibb and family on Thursday.

GRAYS LAKE, ILL.

Mr. Tait Allen of Kenosha spent Thursday with his parents here.
Rev. Orth of Freeport gave two fine sermons at the Congregational church on Sunday.
On Tuesday Mr. and Mrs. Yannie moved into some of the upper rooms in the bank building.
Mr. Pete Bowers and little daughter left on Tuesday for Texas where they will spend the winter.
Mr. Lan Hook and daughter Bertha, left on Tuesday for Nebraska. Miss Hook expects to spend the winter there.
Geo. Hendee while walking outside at his home on Saturday had the misfortune to fall and dislocate his arm.
Mr. and Mrs. E. Wald and daughter returned home from Burlington on Monday where they have been visiting for several days.
Allen and Geo. Blatherwick who are attending the Rush Medical College in Chicago spent a part of last week with their aunt Mrs. W. Edwards and family.

MILLBURN, ILL.

Earle White of Champaign spent a few days at home last week.
Othello Bonner of Chicago was home for Thanksgiving.
Roy Hughes of Chicago is home for Thanksgiving.
Una Minto has been home for a few days.
Leslie Kane of Chicago took dinner at Elmer Cannon's last Thursday.
Mrs. David White will entertain the Ladies Aid on Thursday December 7.
Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Bain spent Thanksgiving at Evanston.
George Sanford of Bowmanville spent Thanksgiving with his parents at this place.
Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Mathews took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. A. Webb last Thursday.
The O. E. Business meeting will be held at the home of A. H. Stewart on Friday evening, December 8. Everybody interested is invited to come.

TREVOR, WIS.

Mrs. Fields and son left on Monday for a visit with relatives in Iowa.
Miss McComber spent the past week with relatives here.
A. Baily and Miss Palmatier of Salem visited Thursday at Geo. Patrick's.
A number of our young folks took advantage of the numerous trains in surrounding towns Thanksgiving night.
Many trains were side tracked here Saturday night and Sunday on account of the wreck at Antioch.

Jake Drom and wife are at Antioch helping care for his brother Dwight who is very sick with pneumonia.
Luther Graves and family of Waukegan and Mrs. Fanny Heller and family of Salem spent Thanksgiving day at Geo. Helliars.

HICKORY, ILL.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Hollenbeck spent Sunday at Russell.
Mrs. Taylor entertained relatives last week.
The exercises at the church were well rendered by the children.
Mrs. Almond Webb spent a part of last week with her daughter.
Miss Maud Frazier left for Rochester on Monday afternoon to attend school.
D. B. Webb spent Tuesday at Zion City.
Rev. Magee was entertained over Sunday at Mr. Achens.
Miss Lou Ames spent a few days at home last week returning to the city on Sunday.

The most pleasant, safest and best remedy to use for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, etc., is Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar. This remedy expels all from the system by acting as a cathartic on the bowels. Sold by J. H. Swan.

DISAGREE OVER AGE OF SUN.

Millions of Years' Difference in Scientists' Calculations.
The age of the sun has been for many years a matter of controversy between geologists and physicists. The investigators of tidal friction claim that 500 or 1,000 million years have elapsed since the birth of the moon; and other scientists, arguing from purely geological reasons, claim the age of the sun to be between fifty and 1,000 million years. On the other hand it is asserted by physicists that at the rate at which the sun is emitting energy, it can not have been active for more than twenty million years.
A solution of this discrepancy has been recently suggested by Prof. G. H. Darwin, president of the Association for the Advancement of Science, in his presidential address at the recent meeting of that body in Johannesburg, South Africa. He claims that the discovery of radium explains the difference in these estimates, because it has been shown that concentration of matter is not the only source from which the sun may draw its heat.
There is every possibility that radium exists in the sun, and its energy will be more readily appreciated when it is considered that, while it requires from 5,000 to 6,000 tons of coal to propel a 12,000-ton ship 6,000 miles at the rate of fifteen miles an hour, the same amount of energy is contained in twenty-two ounces of radium.

A Wooden Wedding.
Several friends called on a New York clergyman one evening and were kept waiting for him for some time.
"I'm sorry to have kept you waiting," the minister remarked as he entered his library, "but I have just had to perform a wooden wedding in the church."
"What?" said one of his visitors. "I never heard of such a thing. What kind of a ceremony was it?"
"Oh," answered the clergyman, with a twinkle in his eye, "it was the marriage of a couple of Poles."

Let Us Do Our Duty.
Let us do our duty in our shop or our kitchen, the market, the street, the office, the school, the home, just as faithfully as if we stood in the front rank of some great battle, and we knew that victory for mankind depended on our bravery, strength and skill. When we do that, the humblest of us will be serving in that great army which achieves the welfare of the world.—Theodore Parker.

Nation's Timekeeper.
Americans get their correct time from a little room in the naval observatory on Georgetown heights, in the suburbs of Washington. The observatory was originally intended to detect errors in ship chronometers and to regulate them properly. This work constitutes one department at the institution, but perhaps its most important function is that of being the nation's timekeeper.

Small Village; Small Pledge.
Here is an English story: A factory foreman used to drink inordinately; afterward he reformed, and then there was a conspicuous relapse. His employer rebuked him for not sticking to his solemn agreement. But the man, in good faith and with perfect gravity, explained, "I only took the pledge in a small village—quite a small village, in Yorkshire."

Fishing Nets Are Sacred.
To appreciate the dignity of the net-maker's profession one needs to know the sacredness of the fishing net, and the protection which the law affords. At Gloucester they used to quarantine a town stricken with smallpox by placing fishing nets about it; for the legal penalty for disturbing the nets was so great that no one dared to break through.

Judge Parker's Income.
Mr. Parker's income, since he was defeated for presidency, has increased at the rate of \$30,000 annually.

CHARM IN HER VOICE

DOWDY LITTLE WOMAN HAD GIFT OF ELOQUENCE.

Absence of Fine Clothes and a Fashion-Plate Appearance Forgotten When Chautauqua Speaker Set Herself to Sway Audience Before Her.

A woman does not have to dress well or be good-looking to get along nowadays," declared the woman just back from her summer outing. "I had a good illustration of that one afternoon a few weeks ago when I was taken to a Chautauqua meeting by some friends. On the way there I was told about a woman who was described as a splendid teller of stories. When she was pointed out to me in the auditorium I gave an inward groan, for I could not associate cleverness with her appearance and I hate to see a woman make a fool of herself."

"She was a perfect type of a little, dried up old maid; scrawny, yellow, a wisp of grizzled hair twisted into a hard little knot behind her head and a nondescript dress that looked as if she had slept in it. After a while she walked up on the platform, took a chair near the edge and without any announcement began to talk. I didn't realize at first that she had begun to tell her story and I kept forgetting it all the through. She seemed to be simply recalling an experience of her own."

"Whenever I see a nice church like this and a nice pipe organ like this one, it always makes me think of the time we had to get the organ in the Methodist church at Goshen," she began.

"Then she went on to tell of the trials and troubles and church quarrels they had to get the organ, and before I knew it the tears of pure joy were running down my face. I laughed till I cried. I laughed till my sides ached. And all the people around me were holding onto themselves and mopping their eyes. The women were squealing joyfully, and every now and then a man's broad 'haw-haw' would interrupt the speaker. And there sat that dowdy little woman, her face like a graven image, and swayed that audience as a breeze does a field of wheat. It was a purely American story. No one not an American could have enjoyed it. But she suited her story to her audience with consummate skill."

"When she had finished, they compelled her to return to the platform, and she told a little story about a little boy who had curvature of the spine. His mother had to go out to work every day, and during her absence, when he was little more than a baby, he fell downstairs and received the injuries which left him a cripple for life. It wasn't mawkish or sentimental, but it made the whole horror of tenement house poverty roll over you. And that audience wept as five minutes before it had laughed. And then the little dowdy woman got up and walked quietly away."

"I understand she got \$25 for telling those two stories, and that she averages two engagements a week the year round."

Where He Failed.
"I used to be fool enough to believe everything I read in the papers," said the fat man with the disconsolate look, "but I've got bravely over that." "Get thrown down?" was asked.
"I did. I was living in a flat in New York, and on the same floor was a family with seven children. They were such a terrible nuisance that when I read in the papers that certain mosquitoes carried about the germs of typhoid fever I went out in the country and caught a thousand of them and brought them home and turned them loose in that other flat."

"And the children all caught the fever and died and left you in a state of peace and happiness?"

"Not by a jugful! I made an ass of myself in believing that article in the papers."

"As to how?"
"As to the fact that every one of those kids came down with whooping cough in stead of typhoid fever, and the way they whooped, her up and whooped me into another flat makes my heart ache yet!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The season of indigestion is upon us. Kodole Dyspepsia Cure for indigestion and dyspepsia will do everything for the stomach that an over-loaded or over-worked stomach can not do for itself. Kodole digests what you eat, gives the stomach a rest, relieves sour stomach, heart-burn, indigestion, etc. Sold by J. H. Swan.

The Better for Hobbies.
All men, whether married or single, are the better for having hobbies. Without a pleasant recreation to which to turn in their hours of leisure, men become a bore to themselves, a nuisance to their families, and if they do not kill time by getting into mischief, they deteriorate into carping, prying, fault-finding, petty busybodies.

Baron Rothschild's Immense Fortune.
The late Baron Alphonse Rothschild used to say long ago that the days of the millionaire in Europe were about over, but he left a fortune of about \$100,000,000, half of which becomes the absolute property of his widow. The other half goes to his son and daughter in equal shares.

Dry Fish Packing House.
The largest dry-fish packing house in the world is at Halifax. It has 45,000 square feet of floor space.



MEN'S CLOTHES, THE "H. S. & M." KIND

Beautiful in Design, Pattern Fit and Finish.

Men's Suits, single or double breasted, sizes 38 to 48, they sell at..... \$10.00 to \$25.00

Men's Suits, Overcoats, in three different lengths, sizes 38 to 48, they sell at..... \$10.00 to \$30.00

BOYS' CLOTHES, YOUNG MEN'S CLOTHES.

We are carrying the largest, best selected stock of Boys' Suits and Young Men's Suits and Overcoats in Lake County—Exclusive patterns, splendid fitters, rock bottom prices.

Boys' Knee Pant Suits, ages 8 to 17 years, \$1.98 to 7.50 at.....

Boys' Long Pant Suits, ages 13 to 21 years, \$3.98 to 15.00 at.....

Boys' Overcoats, Reelers and Belt Buster Browns, ages 8 to 17 years, \$2.98 to 10.00 at.....

Young Men's Long Belt Coats ages 12 to 21 years \$5 to 15.00

A Great Stock of Fine Shoes

for Men, Women and Children.....

A Great Line of Men's and Boys' Underwear, Sweaters, Hats, Caps and Neckwear.

YAGER'S "THE GREAT STORE" WAUKEGAN, YAGER'S 121-123 N. GENESEE ST.

SPECIAL ROUND TRIP HOMESEEEKER'S EXCURSIONS

TO THE SOUTH-WEST TEXAS, OKLAHOMA, MISSOURI, INDIAN TERRITORY, ARKANSAS.

November 7 & 21, December 5 & 19.

75 PER CENT OF THE ONE WAY RATE FOR ROUND TRIP.

STOP-OVERS WILL BE ALLOWED GOING AND RETURNING.

For further particulars Call on or Address GEO. E. WEBB, Antioch, Ill.

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VIRGINIA FARMS

\$5.00 Per Acre And Up.

WE FURNISH LISTS OF DESIRABLE FARMS AND locations for sale on our line of road in Virginia with improvements, in desirable communities, school and social advantages, at \$5.00 and up. Northern and Western people with us already in section. Come and see what they are doing. people, climate, etc. Why stay in the North and long cold winters, when we offer the present advantages and numerous opportunities for present investment.

For further information, rates, etc., and

F. H. L.

Ayer's

One dose of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral at bedtime prevents night coughs of children. No croup. No bronchitis. A

Cherry Pectoral

doctor's medicine for all affections of the throat, bronchial tubes, and lungs. Sold for over 60 years.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for eight years. There is nothing equal to it for cough and colds, especially for children."—Mrs. W. B. HAYES, Shelby, Ala.

For Night Coughs

Keep the bowels open with one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime, just one.

Are You Tired, Nervous and Sleepless?

Nervousness and sleeplessness are usually due to the fact that the nerves are not fed on properly nourishing blood; they are starved nerves. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes pure, rich blood, and thereby the nerves are properly nourished and all the organs of the body are run as smoothly as machinery which runs on oil. In this way you feel clean, strong and vigorous—you are toned up and invigorated, and you are good for a whole lot of physical or mental work. Best of all, the strength and increase in vitality and health are lasting. The trouble with most tonics and medicines which have a large, booming sale for a short time, is that they are largely composed of alcohol holding the drugs in solution. This alcohol strikes up the red blood corpuscles, and in the long run greatly injures the system. One may feel exhilarated and better for the time being, yet in the end weakened and with vitality decreased. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery contains no alcohol. Every bottle of it bears upon its wrapper *The Badge of Loyalty*, in a full list of all its several ingredients. For the druggist to offer you something he claims is "just as good" is to insult your intelligence. Every ingredient entering into the world-famed "Golden Medical Discovery" has the unanimous approval and endorsement of all the leading medical authorities of all the several schools of practice. No other medicine sold through druggists for like purposes has any such endorsement. The "Golden Medical Discovery" not only produces all the good effects to be obtained from the use of Golden Seal root, in all stomach, liver, and bowel troubles, as in dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, ulceration of stomach and bowels and kindred ailments, but the Golden Seal root, used in its compounding, is greatly enhanced in its curative power by other ingredients such as Stone root, Black Cherry bark, Bloodroot, Mandrake root and chemically pure triplirodine glycerine.

"The Common Sense Medical Adviser," is sent free in paper covers on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay the cost of mailing only. For 31 stamps the cloth-bound volume will be sent. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation, biliousness and headache.

25 Bushels of Wheat to the Acre

means a productive capacity in dollars of Over \$10 Per Acre

This land, which has cost the farmer nothing but the price of tilling it, tells its own story. The Canadian Government gives

Absolutely Free to Every Settler 160 Acres of Such Land

Lands adjoining can be purchased at from \$6 to \$10 per acre from railroad and other corporations. Already 175,000 FARMERS from the United States have made their homes in Canada. For pamphlet "Twentieth Century Canada" and all information apply for information to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the nearest Canadian Agent, Quilley Building, Chicago, Ill., Authorized Government Agents.

Please say where you saw this advertisement.

Here is a Winner
Fine Center Piece only 30c, by mail, postage paid; size 12 1/2 x 17 1/2. Indisputably painted roses natural color; order today; elegant Xmas presents.

E. G. Lankford, 203 N. Main, Wichita, Kan.

IS CONSUMPTION CURABLE?

YES! Positively yes. Not, however, by any of the usual methods. I will, without money and without price, send any sufferer full and complete information as to the only way to cure this disease, or to prevent it at the same time killing or injuring the patient. If through gratitude, when cured, you desire to send price of this ad., it will be used to reach and cure others. Address Box 643, Denver, Colorado.

LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER

STRAIGHT CIGAR ALWAYS RELIABLE. Your jobber or direct from Factory, Peoria, Ill.

BO-KO BALM

Notice: 25c either brings the celebrated Dry Powder Fine No. 100. Inquire at 1000 Broadway, New York, or at 1000 Broadway, New York, or at 1000 Broadway, New York.

PATENTS

Secured or money refunded. Free to inventors. Write to 1000 Broadway, New York, or to 1000 Broadway, New York, or to 1000 Broadway, New York.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of *DR. J. C. FLETCHER*
Pumpkin Seed—
Syrup of Marshmallows—
Glycerine—
Sassafras—
Cinnamon—
Cloves—
Nutmeg—
Peppermint—
Mint—
Rhubarb—
Sage—
Thyme—
Lavender—
Rosemary—
Sage—
Thyme—
Lavender—
Rosemary—

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*
NEW YORK.

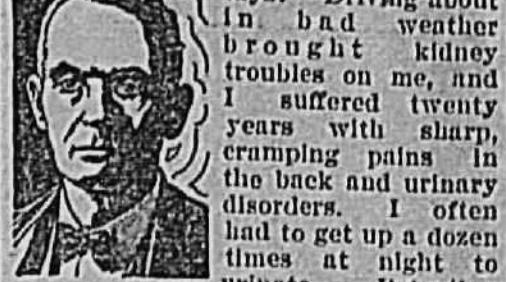
At 6 months old
33 DROPS = 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

THE CENTRA COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

IN CONSTANT AGONY.

A West Virginian's Awful Distress Through Kidney Troubles.



W. L. Jackson, merchant of Parkersburg, W. Va., says: "Driving about in bad weather brought kidney troubles on me, and I suffered twenty years with sharp, cramping pains in the back and urinary disorders. I often had to get up at night to urinate. Retention set in, and I was obliged to use the catheter. I took to my bed, and the doctors failing to help, began using Doan's Kidney Pills. The urine soon came freely again, and the pain gradually disappeared. I have been cured eight years, and though over 70, am as active as a boy."

Sold by all dealers, 50 cents a box. Foster-McMillan Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

THE COLORS OF SYRIA.

Crowning Glory of Syrian Landscape Is in Brilliant Hues.

The crowning glory of a Syrian landscape, however, is its brilliant coloring. Before I left America, says Lewis Gaston Leary in the World To Day, it seemed to me that the vivid tints of Tissot's pictures must be exaggerated, but they fall short of the reality. Of course, no artist can hope to reproduce the marvelous warmth and depth of the colors in an eastern landscape or to imitate the vague, soft hues that are so characteristic of the Syrian atmosphere; but it would be almost as impossible for him to find tints that were overbright or to arrange them in an order too daring to be matched by the Syrian sun.

The very nights are full of color. The moonlight is so brilliant that it is easy to read a guide book, and even on a moonless night and in the wilderness, far from any city's glare, the starlight has been so bright that I could see the second hand of my watch and could find quite a distinct shadow cast by Jupiter. A moonlit scene at home gives only the impression of light spots and dark spots; everything is black or white or gray; but here in Syria the moonlight shows all the colors of the rainbow. The green of the trees and grain, the red of the roofs, the blue of sea and sky and the white of the distant mountains are softer and more delicate, but hardly less distinct, one from the other, than in the sunlight.

But the sunset colors are the best of all, especially where the mountains come close to the sea. I hesitate to compare Beirut with Naples; yet we have as clear skies here, the sweep of the bay is much the same, and, instead of smoky Vesuvius, there is the splendid range of Lebanon, culminating in Jebel Sunni, almost twice as high as the Italian mountain, and for half the year crowned with dazzling snow.

MERCILESS ITCHING.

Another Speedy Cure of an Itching Humor with Loss of Hair by the Cuticura Remedies.

"For two years my neck was covered with sores, the humor spreading to my hair, which fell out, leaving an unsightly bald spot, and the sores, inflammation, and merciless itching made me wild. Friends advised Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, and after a few applications the torment subsided, to my great joy. The sores healed, and my hair grew again, as thick and healthy as ever. I shall always recommend the Cuticura Remedies. (Signed) Harry J. Spalding, 104 West 104th street, New York City."

Rudyard Kipling used to be an expert at carpentering and has successfully constructed many miniature ships.

COMMERCIAL AND FINANCIAL

Chicago. Industrial conditions encouraging features. Production is steady at the highest volume, but surplus supplies of raw and finished material are not in evidence, and values exhibit the greatest strength of recent years.

Overtaxed freight capacity testifies to unprecedented distribution of commodities and confidence in the future course of business is seen in the enormous accumulation of forward orders and extensive additions to manufacturing plants in this district soon to be started.

Heavy outdoor work makes rapid headway, and this draws upon labor and material to an unusual extent, the lumber trade and planing mills especially feeling much pressure of needs for prompt delivery. The absorption of iron and steel, machinery, electric equipment, hardware and farm implements shows healthy expansion, while the demand for leather and footwear reaches large proportions and tanners make liberal shipments, which cause depletion of stocks carried. Hides continue in exceptional request, and the packing-houses employ augmented forces.

November has shown less quiet in retail activity than is usually looked for during that month. Weather conditions remained favorable in the leading departments, and the buying of winter goods and Christmas novelties has made fine progress. Country reports have a satisfactory tone, general merchandise being freely bought and liberal investment made in farm improvement. Mercantile defaults again are seen to be small in number and amount, and Western collections occasion little comment.

Failures reported in the Chicago district number 21, against 27 last week and 24 a year ago.—Dun's Review of Trade.

New York.

Mild, open weather favors in a high degree the unprecedented activity in all industrial lines, but unfavorably affects retail trade in wearing apparel and retards collections, which also feel the adverse influences of country-wide freight congestion. Evidently, in an effort to avoid trouble from this latter source, holiday trade at wholesale is active beyond all preceding years. In wholesale and jobbing lines the backwardness of retail trade is reflected in slower reorder trade than expected, but confidence in the general outlook is evidenced by the liberal orders reported for spring goods. Perhaps the most marked evidence of confidence in the future is found in the metal markets, which display a strength of demand and of prices not usual at this season. Business failures for the week ended Nov. 23 number 22, against 103 last week, 103 in the like week of 1904, 107 in 1903, 182 in 1902 and 189 in 1901. In Canada failures for the week number forty, as against forty-one last week and forty-one in this week a year ago.—Bradstreet's Commercial Report.

THE MARKETS

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$4.00 to \$5.05; hogs, prime heavy, \$4.00 to \$5.07; sheep, fair to choice, \$3.00 to \$5.50; wheat, No. 2, 80c to 87c; corn, No. 2, 44c to 46c; oats, standard, 28c to 29c; rye, No. 2, 68c to 69c; hay, timothy, \$8.50 to \$13.50; prairie, \$6.00 to \$12.50; butter, choice creamery, 21c to 23c; eggs, fresh, 23c to 25c; potatoes, per bushel, 50c to 67c.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$5.75; hogs, choice heavy, \$4.00 to \$5.05; sheep, common to prime, \$2.50 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, 80c to 87c; corn, No. 2 white, 42c to 43c; oats, No. 2 white, 30c to 32c.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$4.50 to \$5.00; hogs, \$4.00 to \$5.00; sheep, \$4.00 to \$5.15; wheat, No. 2, 80c to 89c; corn, No. 2, 41c to 42c; oats, No. 2, 29c to 30c; rye, No. 2, 67c to 68c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$4.00 to \$4.75; hogs, \$4.00 to \$5.00; sheep, \$2.00 to \$4.75; wheat, No. 2, 80c to 90c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 45c to 46c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 31c to 33c; rye, No. 2, 73c to 74c.

Detroit—Cattle, \$4.00 to \$4.50; hogs, \$4.00 to \$4.70; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, 87c to 88c; corn, No. 3 yellow, 45c to 46c; oats, No. 3 white, 31c to 32c; rye, No. 2, 69c to 70c.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 northern, 83c to 86c; corn, No. 3, 43c to 45c; oats, standard, 29c to 31c; rye, No. 1, 68c to 69c; barley, No. 2, 53c to 55c; pork, mess, \$13.00.

New York—Cattle, \$4.00 to \$5.00; hogs, \$4.00 to \$5.40; sheep, \$3.00 to \$5.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 91c to 92c; corn, No. 2, 60c to 67c; oats, natural, white, 35c to 37c; butter, creamery, 21c to 24c; eggs, western, 23c to 25c.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 mixed, 87c to 88c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 51c to 53c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 30c to 32c; rye, No. 2, 54c to 56c; clover seed, prime, \$8.12.

Buffalo—Cattle, choice shipping steers, \$4.00 to \$5.25; hogs, fair to choice, \$4.00 to \$5.25; sheep, common to good mixed, \$4.00 to \$5.15; lambs, fair to choice, \$5.00 to \$5.80.

Told in a Few Lines.

Consul Ayres, at Para, Brazil, cables the State Department that smallpox is raging in Para, there being twenty new cases daily.

LIFE OF THE GYPSIES.

A Picturesque One in Hungary—Their Numbers Growing Less.

Down in some grassy valley about an open wagon the family has its camp, and here the mother sews and puts over the cooking while father and sons tell the giant Lombardy poplars that make beautiful this section of gypsy land, says Felix J. Koch in the Pilgrim. These trees, he said, to the shame of Croatia, the government is now selling to the gypsies at an average price of \$2 apiece, for the nomads to fell and cut up into timber, to be sold to manufacturers of wooden wares.

Picturesque, indeed, are these men, with their long hair braided across the top of the head, so that, approaching them from the rear, as they repose for a moment from their labors, it is difficult to tell the men from the women. Others are horse traders, as are the most of their kin in Turkey proper (not a few are itinerant smiths besides) whom one meets traveling the roads with long trains of steeds that take one back in fancy to the Arabs of the desert, or with a portable bellows like those seen on the New England plains. Now and then the women come into the villages to beg or barter, or, as the village folk hint, to steal; telling fortunes to those who may be harken, as incentive to other business.

Seated on one of the crude rock walls that hem in the flats of corn land in the shadows of the Lombardy poplars, these gypsies, men and women, smoking their pipes and chattering in their curious lingo, ever tempt the much-abused camera. For background there will be some old Magyar castle, its turrets peeping through the aisle of trees, and with the sentinel at its gate—a soldier in uniform, but a gypsy at heart, for, while they pay no taxes in Hungary, they are forced to do military service, much as they rebel against it.

Less and less each year grow the numbers of the gypsies, less and less frequent their visits, until it will doubtless not be long before, like the Arabs, they will have folded their tents for all time and silently stolen away.

GOOD BLOOD FOR BAD

Rheumatism and Other Blood Diseases are Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"In the lead mines I was at work on my knees with my elbows pressed against rock walls, in dampness and extremes of cold," said Mr. J. G. Menkel, of 2975 Jackson avenue, Dubuque, Iowa, in describing his experience to a reporter, "and it is not surprising that I contracted rheumatism. For three years I had attacks affecting the joints of my ankles, knees and elbows. My ankles and knees became so swollen I could scarcely walk on uneven ground and a little pressure from a shoe under my feet would cause me so much pain that I would nearly sink down. I was often obliged to lie in bed for several days at a time. My friends who were similarly troubled were getting no relief from doctors and did not feel encouraged to throw money away for nothing. By chance I read the story of Robert Yates, of the Klauer Manufacturing Co., of Dubuque, who had a very bad case of rheumatism. I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, the remedy he had used. In three or four weeks after beginning to use the pills, I was much better and in three months I was well. The swelling of the joints and the tenderness disappeared. I could work steadily and for eight years I have had no return of the trouble. My whole family believe in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Both my sons use them. We consider them a household remedy that we are sure about."

What Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for Mr. Menkel they are doing for hundreds of others. Every dose sends palpating through the veins, pure, strong, rich red blood that strikes straight at the cause of all ill health. The new blood restores regularity, and braces all the organs for their special tasks. Get the genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at your druggist's or direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

A Fairly Good Man.

"Brother Spotash," said his pastor, "what would you do if an injunction came to you, 'sell all thou hast and give to the poor?'"

"I should obey it, of course," answered the great merchant, "as I have always done. Everything I have in stock is for sale, and I give more to the poor than any two men in this block."—Chicago Tribune.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Sent for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CLENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Discouraged. "I see that the door handle is one of the commonest vehicles for the conveying of disease."

"Good gracious, what's a man to do—get in over the transom?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE EXTERNAL USE

St. Jacob's

Is the short, sure, easy cure for Rheumatism. It penetrates to the seat of tort

GOVERNOR OF OREGON

Makes Use of His Family Pe-ru-na in For Colds.



CAPITOL BUILDING, SALEM, OREGON.

Peruna is known from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Letters of congratulation and commendation testifying to the merits of Peruna as a catarrh remedy are pouring in from every State in the Union. Dr. Hartman is receiving hundreds of such letters daily. All classes write these letters, from the highest to the lowest.

The outdoor laborer, the indoor artisan, the clerk, the editor, the statesman, the preacher—all agree that Peruna is the catarrh remedy of the age. The stage and rostrum, recognizing catarrh as their greatest enemy, are especially enthusiastic in their praise and testimony.

Any man who wishes perfect health must be entirely free from catarrh. Catarrh is well-nigh universal. Peruna is the best safeguard known.

Ask Your Druggist For Free Peruna Almanac for 1906

PRICE, 25 Cts. TO CURE THE GRIP IN ONE DAY. ANTI-GRIPINE

IS GUARANTEED TO CURE GRIP, BAD COLDS, HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA. I want Anti-Gripine to a dealer who won't guarantee it. Call for your MONEY BACK IF IT DOESN'T CURE. E. W. Diemer, M.D., Manufacturer, Springfield, Mo.

Send Us \$10 To Invest for You, if You DARE

We promise you nothing in return, but if you should get \$100 or \$1000 all we ask is that you recommend us to your friends. You may miss the day you did it. Others are why not you? We send return in 8 to 12 days. Make important where you saw this ad.

5224 ACRES OF LEAD AND ZINC LAND

Situated on the Price R.R. in Wright, Texas and Douglas counties, Mo. The land belongs to the Mo-Kan Lead and Zinc Co. The company is selling a limited amount of treasury stock for development purposes only. Send us your name and address, we will mail you, free of charge, our book "It will show you the best way to secure a sure money market. Stock is selling well at 7c per share and in order to secure some of it at this low price you will have to act once. Remember there is always a market for it. Address: MISSOURI-KANSAS LEAD & ZINC CO., BUILDING, FREDDONIA, KANSAS.

A Little Mixed.

"After a meeting of the parish council in a New England town the chairman rose to sum up. 'You keep us here,' he said, 'till 10 o'clock at night, and then you cast the town drains in our teeth. You keep us here plowing the sands, and then when all decent people are asleep you go into the public drains, causing unnecessary friction. It won't do—it's too barefaced to hold water.'—Harper's Weekly.

Ple's Cure for Consumption cured me of a tenacious and persistent cough.—Wm. H. Harrison, 227 W. 121st street, New York, March 25, 1901.

A Sharp Seat.

Tommy's Pop (explaining the mysteries of country life)—Yes, a hen will sit on an egg and hatch it.

Tommy—Gracious! I should think it would hurt to sit on a hatchet.—Philadelphia Record.

Liked Him So.

"Are you a preferred creditor?" "I guess so. Van Brooke appears to prefer to have me as a creditor rather than to pay up."—Cleveland Leader.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children (teething) softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 10 cents a bottle.

The way to insure a good appetite in very hot weather is, according to a German hygienic authority, to wear as light clothing as possible.

"Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy gave me prompt and complete relief from dyspepsia and liver 'irregularities.' B. A. Trembridge, Warren, N. H."

THE BEST COUGH CURE

In buying a cough medicine, remember the best cough cure.

Kemp's Balsam

costs no more than any other kind. Remember, too, the kind that cures is the only kind worth anything.

Every year thousands are saved from a consumptive's grave by taking Kemp's Balsam in time.

Is it worth while to experiment with anything else?

Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Shines in the dark with letters of 1891; marvelous discovery sample bottle 25c (sample 10c) by mail, free. Malaria, Chagrin, Cough, Hoarseness, Asthma, etc. Sold by druggists.

LUMINOUS INK

Shines in the dark with letters of 1891; marvelous discovery sample bottle 25c (sample 10c) by mail, free. Malaria, Chagrin, Cough, Hoarseness, Asthma, etc. Sold by druggists.

FOR SALE

Splendid stock and grain 2 acres of 100 Acres in sunny Southwest Mo.; for despatch, price, terms, write owner J. G. Gardner, St. Louis, Mo.

THIS BEATS NEW JERSEY Charters cheap for mining, milling, manufacturing, railroads or any other industrial pursuits; law, blanks, free. Phillip M. Lawrence, Former Ass't Secretary State, Haron, N. J.

CLAIRVOYANT Startling life reading! Secret X-ray method! nothing concealed! See, stamped, carded, signed, sent free for inspection upon request. agt. Prof. J. K. Kossel, Box A, Bismarck, Minn.

LAND SCRIP takes Government Land quickly. Write should come here. Hugo Schenberg, Hinton, New Mexico.

Chance

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES FOR MEN'S \$3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER.

W. L. Douglas \$4.00 Clit Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes have by their excellent style, easy fitting, and superior wearing qualities, achieved the largest sale of any \$3.50 shoe in the world. They are just as good as those that cost you \$5.00 to \$7.00—the only difference is the price. If I could take you into my factory at Brockton, Mass., the largest in the world, and show you the care with which every pair of Douglas shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the best shoes produced in the world.

If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makes, you would understand why Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market to-day.

W. L. Douglas Strong Made Shoes for Men, \$2.50, \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00, \$0.50. Boys' School & Dress Shoes, \$2.50, \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00, \$0.50. CAUTION—Inlet upon having W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. None genuine without his name and price stamped on bottom.

WANTED. A shoe dealer in every town where W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold. Full line of sample sent free for inspection upon request. Fast Color Eyelets used; they will not wear brassy. Write for Illustrated Catalog of Full Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

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THE BEST CHRISTMAS GIFT

Useful, Reliable, Attractive, Lasting, Up to Date and Authoritative. No other gift will so often be a reminder of the giver.

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Patrons can now board or leave the above trains at Halsted street, Chicago, instead of the Central station if so desired.

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CHICAGO & MILWAUKEE ELECTRIC RAILROAD COMPANY.

Cars run between Lake Bluff and Rockfeller once every hour, leaving Lake Bluff on the even hour and returning from Rockfeller on the half hour.

Cars pass Lake Bluff going North and South every twenty minutes on the even hour and at 20 and 40 minutes after the hour.

Cars leave Waukegan for Zion City every 60 minutes on the even hour.

LOTUS CAMP No. 557 M. W. A. meets at 7:30 the first and third Monday evening of every month in Woodmen hall, Antioch, Illinois. Visiting Members always welcome. C. M. MAYLE, V. C. J. C. JAMES, Jr., Clk.

SEQUOIA LODGE No. 27 A. F. & A. M. holds regular communications the first and third Wednesday evening of every month. Visiting Brethren always welcome. The Eastern Star meets Second and Fourth Wednesday of each month.

MUCH WEALTH STILL IN SPAIN.

Development of Resources May Yet Make Country Great.

We all underestimate the potentialities of Spain. The country is one of the best situated geographically in the world, planted, as it is, on two seas, both of them international highways; and though not uniformly fertile is full of provinces, which, if the tenure of the soil were not so unfavorable to industry, would be as fertile as any portion of southern Europe. Wine, oil and wheat can be produced in Spain in any quantity, and the whole land is full of undeveloped mineral treasures, including coal, copper, and, if we may believe the testimony of one of the modern geologists of alluvial, and, in less quantity, gold. Her people are supposed by Northerners to be lazy, but if they ever reaped the fruit of their labor for themselves there is no reason why they should not be as industrious as Frenchmen or Italians. They are as healthy, as powerful corporally and on occasions as energetic. With wealth population would come, and the country, though it is now reduced to eighteen millions, could with ease support thirty millions in comfort and prosperity.—Spectator.

The mission of "Early Risers" is to clear the way and give nature full sway. These famous little pills rid the stomach and bowels of all putrid matter, thus removing the causes of headache, constipation, salivary complexion, etc. DeWitt's Little Early Risers never gripe or sicken. A safe, pleasant, perfect pill. Sold by J. H. Swan

His Father Was Athlete.
Dr. Dudley of Abington, Mass., tells this story of his man David and his housekeeper, who had great confidence in all that David said and did: One day David was in the barn, doing something which caused a visitor to say: "You're quite an athlete, aren't you?" "Well, yes," replied David; whereupon the housekeeper, who stood near, said: "Why, I thought you told me you was Scotch." "Well," said David, "my mother was Scotch, but my father was athlete."

Death to His Hopes.
A Kansas man called upon a young woman the other night. Of the Swedish man at the door he asked if the lady was at home. On being informed that she was, he inquired, "Is she engaged?" and nearly fainted on receiving the reply: "Yes, but say tank he no in town to-night."

Cheerfulness Wins.
A cheerful manner makes an invaluable connection with the prospective customer, and a smile is the best and most profitable call for business.

WAY TO HAPPINESS

SOME ADVICE TO THE BACHELOR BY COMPULSION.

According to an Eastern Writer the Situation is Never So Hopeless as Despondent Love Pains—Fear of Strained Circumstances Wrong.

Several bachelors have entered a protest against the statement that many men remain single through purely selfish motives. They declare they all would have been happy benedicts by this time were it not for the fact that mothers and sisters depended upon them.

If this be true they should be termed martyrs instead of bachelors, for, though in the struggle twist love and duty, duty may triumph, it sometimes leaves the victor worn and bruised by the contest, and with but little heart or interest in life.

Fortunately, the bachelors who come under this heading are few and far between, and some of their cases might be remedied did they but go the right way about it.

Supposing a man situated as these are falls in love with a girl and has reason to feel that his love is reciprocated.

Why should he not tell her of his love and his circumstances, and see if between them they cannot find some way of solving the problem.

Nine times out of ten the girl would be willing to sacrifice much for the sake of becoming his wife.

Of course mixed households are not desirable, and it is much better that married people should live by themselves if possible, says the Philadelphia Bulletin.

But if it comes to the point of giving each other up entirely or living with the man's people, most young folk would decide in favor of the latter course.

Naturally the question of expense is the most important item to be considered.

The man feels that he cannot afford to add one more to the number of those he has to provide for, and there is the possibility of a growing family to be thought of.

But even allowing for all this, he should run the risk; that is, always providing that he is thoroughly in love.

He will have to take his family into his confidence, and as he is doing everything for them, it is only fair that they should be willing to economize and help him to happiness in every way they can.

The circumstances may be strained, and there will be many times when life seems hard, but after all there will be love to sweeten everything, and that is the best, the most important thing in life.

And there is another side to the question, and that is the fact that he cannot afford to marry does not, as a rule, keep a man from paying attention to a girl and winning her love.

He may mention in a casual manner that he cannot afford to marry, but girls are not always thinking of matrimony. In spite of many solemn assertions to the contrary, and oftentimes do not dream of marrying a man until they find themselves head over heels in love with him.

Then it is rather late in the day for him to come forward with his renunciations.

Again, men so often have the idea that they cannot marry until they are comparatively well off.

That is all right, as poverty is not the most desirable state on earth, but there is a broad line between poverty and affluence, and no young people have ever yet been the worse off for having to deprive themselves of a few luxuries.

Half the bachelors who think they cannot afford to marry can do so if they form a committee of two on ways and means.

Don't be discouraged because you carry the responsibilities of the family on your young shoulders.

Bring your young men friends to the house and let them see what nice girls your sisters are. They may fall in love with them and some of the responsibilities will be lifted.

Then bring your wife home, and together you can help make sweet the declining years of the old people.

This advice is of course given with the assumption that you would marry if you could.

Nothing will cure indigestion that doesn't digest the food itself and give the stomach rest. You can't expect that a weak stomach will regain its strength and get well when it is compelled to do the full work that a sound stomach should do. You wouldn't expect a sick horse to work every day of the week. Dodo! Dr. Cassell's Food is a perfect digestant and digests the food regardless of the condition of your stomach. Relieves indigestion, belching, sour stomach and all stomach disorders. Sold by J. H. Swan.

Gen. Grant Chosen President.
Gen. Frederick D. Grant was elected president of the Grant Family association, which just held a reunion at Windsor, Conn. There were more than 100 members of the family present.

GERMANY WANTS MORE CANALS.

Extensive Program, Involving Large Sums, is Laid Out.

Recently a most extensive program of canal building has been sanctioned by the Prussian government, involving an expenditure of \$16,728,750. The greater portion of this money is allocated to the building of a canal from the Rhine to the Weser, including the canalization of the Lippe. The waterway from Stettin to Berlin is to be rendered navigable for large vessels at a cost of two millions, and smaller sums are to be spent on improving the waterway between the Oder and the Vistula, and on the canalization of the Moselle-Saar, the connection of Leipzig with Brisa, on the Elbe, and a canal from Schwerin to the Baltic are to be taken in hand. For some years past the Wittenburg government has been studying a scheme to construct a canal from the Rhine, starting at Mainz, utilizing the Neckar, and joining the Danube at Leinigen. By this, goods from the north and far East will be carried at cheap freights from the Black sea to the North sea.—Consular Reports.

A Fearful Fate

It is a fearful fate to have to endure the terrible tortures of piles. "I can truthfully say," writes Harry Colson, of Macmillan, "that for blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles, Bucklen's Arnica Salve is the best cure made." Also for cuts, burns and injuries. 25c at J. H. Swan, druggist.

FOR TEACHERS AND PARENTS.

Symptoms of Childish Ill Worth Immediate Attention.

Change of disposition in children is often wrongly interpreted and both parents and teachers have recourse to various means to secure improvement, such as reprimanding, forcing, depriving of food, etc., although conditions grow worse instead of improving. A child, for example, enjoying heretofore good health, all at once undergoes a radical change; he becomes slow in his actions, takes more time than usual in eating, dressing, studying; his intellectual faculties become less vivid, memory fails, he lacks attention. The condition is diagnosed as laziness and bodily punishment is inflicted. A child like this is certainly ill, and coercive training will not improve the condition, but strictly medical attention. The subject is certainly important from a practical standpoint as the future of such a patient depends upon the early recognition of the pathological condition. It should be borne in mind by every parent or teacher. Cheerfulness, laughter, vivacity, are all attributes of youth, and if these characteristic features of childhood are rapidly replaced by lassitude and impairment of intelligence, the condition is undoubtedly morbid.—American Medicine.

Her Mother Wanted the News.

"The habit of moving the lips when reading is a good deal more common than people suppose. But speaking of that habit, a queer thing happened recently on a train on which I was riding. I was sitting by a man who moved his lips when he read. While he apparently made no sound he really shaped his lips for each word. He was reading a newspaper and so was I. I was seated next to the aisle. After we had been reading a little while I felt some one touch my arm. Looking around I saw a little girl seated by a woman across the aisle, was smiling at me.

"Please, sir," she said, "would you hold your paper lower?" "Of course I was surprised at the request and asked her why." "Because," she replied, "my mamma here, who is deaf, wants to be able to watch your friend's lips so she can get the news. She can tell what he is reading that way. It hurts her eyes to read print on a moving train."—Kansas City Times.

No Place for Her.

Mrs. Grundy is out of place anywhere east of Suez. The extravagance and eccentricities of social life would outrage her faded dignity. No one asks questions if you use a lachkey or play billiards on Sundays or countenance the Macao lottery by taking a \$50 chance. They are not scandalized if you attend a wedding in a Panama hat or a funeral in a white suit.—South China Post, Hongkong.

Needs of California Jurors.

The jury that recently tried State Senator Emmons for bribery, at Sacramento, Cal., sat twenty-six days. During that time it consumed thirty-six \$20 meals a day, 150 quarts of claret, 200 bottles of beer, sixteen quarts of white wine and thirty-six quart bottles of whisky. All this at the restaurant, besides over two dozen bottles of whisky sent to the jury room.

Find Wealth in Bag.

Discovering a bag in the streets of Sydney, Australia, a man took it to the police station, where it was found to contain gold and banknotes to the value of \$250, and subsequently a homeless old man, a lunatic, who was wandering aimlessly through the streets, was found to be the owner.

SOLDIERS OF JAPAN

OYAMA'S WARRIORS A MARVEL, SAYS EASTERN WRITER.

Fortitude and Obedience Cardinal Virtues of the Men Whose Long String of Victories Has Astonished the Whole World.

Before the signing of a definite treaty, while Marshal Oyama's host is still in its full strength, ready for any orders, the marvelous Japanese army ought to be given more complete recognition as a wonder of the age. Its like has never been seen, says the Cleveland Leader.

Here is a combination, on a vast scale, of scientific, clear-eyed intelligence, never self-deceived, always under perfect control, far-seeing and orderly, with the highest imaginable personal courage and devotion. Duty and the fighting instinct are equally developed. Obedience is perfect and the need of it is as slight as it can be in a great army, for every man wants to do his utmost for his country and knows well how to strike the foe with telling effect.

But the astonishing work of the Japanese on the field of battle is not so wonderful as their behavior in camp and on the march. Oyama's great host has only a handful of camp followers. There is no horde of dissolute women. No liquor sellers swarm about the Japanese lines. The few traders deal mostly in writing materials and little else.

The soldiers who have won every battle fought and displayed marvelous stamina, courage and fortitude, send many letters home and in hot weather they use their fans freely for personal comfort. They do not get drunk. Chinese women and children go about their daily vocations, all along the 300-mile front of the Japanese host, wholly undisturbed, entirely safe.

The fighting men of Japan build little toy gardens in the fashion of their native land. They grow plants and flowers with loving skill and amuse themselves with handicraft of various kinds. Wrestling matches entertain them. But they do not make themselves the prey of appetite or passion.

Perhaps a greater marvel is the Japanese army's abstemiousness from drinking water, condemned by the remarkable medical staff which has done much to make the death rate from disease almost incredibly low. The Japanese are great water drinkers. They are said by some authorities to average a gallon a day apiece. But they have fought through hot summer days, from early morning till night, close to inviting streams and wells, and let the water remain untasted, because it had been declared unfit for drinking.

All this is wonderful beyond the belief of western soldiers. Americans and Europeans, in the heat of combat, or made reckless by the inertia of camp life, show scant respect for orders which conflict with their thirst or their hunger.

An army so careful to live, yet so willing to die; so obedient and so bold, so sound in health, so strict in discipline, so rich in individual initiative and so respectful to officers, has no parallel. It deserves the triumphs it has won.

Furious Fighting

"For seven years," writes Geo. H. Hoffman, of Harper, Wash., "I had a bitter battle with chronic stomach trouble and liver trouble, but last I won, and cured my diseases by the use of Electric Bitters. I unhesitatingly recommend them to all, and don't intend in the future to be without them in the house. They are certainly a wonderful medicine to have cured such a bad case as mine." Sold under guarantee to do the same for you by J. H. Swan, druggist, at 50c a bottle. Try them today.

Bonanza Kings.

The bonanza kings were: James C. Flood, A. S. O'Brien, John W. Mackay, and James G. Fair, four men of Irish parentage, who acquired vast fortunes from the gold and silver mines on the Pacific coast. They had various imitators and successors, who shared the name, but these four men were the "only original" bonanza kings.

Short, But to the Point.

Elizabeth R., when a small girl, was a child of many and lengthy prayers. Each night she prayed and prayed for everything under the sun. One evening as she and her small brother, Tom, were getting ready for bed, Elizabeth said out loud her usual long petition. The little boy listened much impressed, until she had finished, when he knelt down and prayed: "Oh, God, give me things, too!"

Eighteenth Century Earrings.
The eighteenth century saw the glorification of the earring, fashionable beauties outvying each other with the rarest and most beautiful jewels. There is no doubt that the earring is one of the prettiest feminine adornment and as such well deserves its present popularity.

Names.

At a wedding at Poplar, England, the bride's name was Wedlock, and the bridegroom's was Marriage. Now, what do you say to that? Truly, the populations increase and nomenclature runs low.—Boston Herald.

Cheerful Nurses Make the Best.

Cheerful nurses make the patients cheerful. A nurse who is merely pretty may exercise a depressing influence in the wards.—The Hospital.

LIVES ON SEVEN CENTS A DAY.

Western Man Has Cost of Existence Down to a Science.

Seven cents a day is all that A. J. Seaman, a professional tax-title buyer with residences in Denver and Omaha, spends for food and drink, according to his own statement. He is thought to be worth at least \$100,000, and is known to have presented a certified check for \$50,000 on one occasion. Despite his fortune he lives in the most frugal manner, renting a small room far out in the suburbs for which he pays almost nothing.

"I have reduced the cost of living to a science," says Seaman. "Seven cents a day is my limit, and what this amount buys keeps me in excellent health. This allows 2 cents for breakfast and supper, and 3 cents for a hearty meal in the middle of the day. For breakfast I have coffee and crackers; for dinner a bowl of soup with bread, and at supper bread, butter and tea. I clothe myself for \$7 a year and always have two complete outfits."

Seaman does not use the street cars and walks to his suburban lodgings; also for short distances through the country, but does patronize the railroads for long journeys. His sole business is buying the titles of property sold for taxes and disposing of them at higher prices.

European Newspapers.

Germany leads European countries in the number of publications with 5,500 newspapers, of which 800 are dailies. England is second with 3,000, of which 809 are dailies. France, Italy, Austria-Hungary, Spain, Russia, Greece and Switzerland follow in order. Asia has not less than 3,000 periodical papers, and Africa 200 dailies. America has 17,223 publications, of which 2,215 are dailies.

Croup, cough, colds, whooping cough, etc., have no terrors for children or adults who evacuate the bowels with Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar. This remedy expels all cold from the system and strengthens the throat, lungs and bronchial tubes. The original laxative cough syrup and liquid cold cure. Sold by J. H. Swan.

All Around Athlete.

Ald. W. Anker Simmons, of Henley-on-Thames town council, has just accomplished a remarkable feat near the famous reach of the Thames at Henley. He walked, ran, cycled, rowed and then swam 200 yards in under eight minutes. As Mr. Simmons is 48 years of age, the feat is all the more noteworthy.

Documentary Proof of Idocy.

"Look here, old chap, I'll give you a valuable tip," said the experienced married man to the prospective bridegroom. "Don't let your wife keep a diary on the honeymoon. My wife did that, and now whenever we quarrel she brings it out and reads some of the idiotic things I said to her then."—London Tit-Bits.

Tigress Hides Her Cubs.

A tigress in a Paris menagerie has three cubs, but no one has seen them yet. Should anybody intrude, the tigress would eat them at once. She and they will have to be severely let alone until she considers them large enough to appear.

Great Author's Life.

It has been claimed for the elder Dumas, though it is open to doubt, that he wrote twenty-three novels in a single year. This meant a steady output of more than 1,250,000 words, a feat of authorship all the more remarkable when the high literary quality of the stories is taken into account.

Good Example of Self-Denial.

A convict member of the Utah State Prison Christian Endeavor society is saving his monthly tobacco allowance of 25 cents, and sending it to aid in raising the quarter-centennial memorial fund. He contracted the tobacco habit when eight years old, and has just abandoned it.

Chinese Studying in Japan.

Nearly 2,400 Chinese students, the greater part of whom are supported by the government and the viceroys of various provinces, are now studying in Japan, while a very great number of Japanese teachers are engaged in educational work in China.

Water a Real Food.

Water is contained in all solid foods, animal and vegetable. It forms the greater part of all liquid foods. It is found in all the secretions of the body, as the bile and gastric juice. From these, and many other facts, scientists say, we must conclude water to be a real food.

Salt to Relieve Pain.

We all know, more or less, the agony of toothache and other pains, and how comforting a bag of salt is, often giving immediate relief, while a weak solution, used as gargle, is good for sore throats, not forgetting it is also beneficial as a dentifrice.

A Language Lesson.

Hans Hansen called to see how his friend Ole Olsen was making out with his fine new job—street sweeping. Says Olsen: "Vell, I tank I like the shob all right." At which angrily retorted Hansen: "Shob? Doan say 'shob,' say 'job'."

And Still Most People Do.

Boys would get very little satisfaction out of being bad if people expected them to be.—New York Press.

MEET END WITH JEST

PATIENTS IN CONSUMPTION CAMP LAUGH AT DEATH.

Irmate Cured by the Treatment Declares His Associates Were the Most Hilarious Crowd He Ever Mixed With.

At Liberty Falls, in Sullivan county, is an outdoor station for "lungers," which is patronized by several hundred persons. The patients, when under cover at all, are beneath canvas, and each one has a small tent to which he retreats in case of rain or snow, or when, as more frequently happens, his condition renders it impossible for him to arise. When this stage arrives they go to bed in the tent awaiting death.

A racing writer of international reputation has been a patient there for nearly a year. He went at a time that consumption had not fully developed in his case, and the other day he returned to the city on a visit, looking like an Indian, the sun having burned his skin to a deep copper color. He said the community was the most hilarious he had ever associated with, and that while more than fifty per cent of the people there were marked for death, having come too late to receive any benefit from the outdoor treatment they were the happiest body of men and women in the world. They find cause for laughter in everything, and the ludicrous side of any subject always appeals to them first, and their appreciation of it is hung on a hair trigger.

"Even death itself furnishes the subject for a pathetic jest," said the returned patient. "The reason is that the outdoor life awakens their spirits, even when it cannot restore the health that is wrecked beyond all help. A case happened the other day. A fellow died in his tent, which was the last one in the row. In accordance with custom, the body was left till night, so that its removal might not be witnessed by the community. In the opposite tent was another poor fellow in the last stages of the disease. When the attendants came to remove the body of the dead man they entered the wrong tent and began to dispose of the living."

"(Wait a little," he whispered; "I doesn't matter much—only a few hours. First come, first served. The chap across the way is the dead one. Lay him out—then come back. I'll be ready for you. Good joke on you, Good night."

"When they came in the morning he, too, was dead, with a smile on his lips, and the whole colony, finding mirth in the gruesome story."

Torture of a Preacher

The story of the torture of Rev. O. D. Moore, pastor of the Baptist church of Harpersville, N. Y., will interest you. He says: "I suffered agonies, because of a persistent cough, resulting from the grip. I had to sleep sitting up in bed. I tried many remedies without relief, until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption coughs and colds, which entirely cured my cough, and saved me from consumption." A grand cure for diseased conditions of throat and lungs. At J. H. Swan, druggist; price 50c and \$1, guaranteed. Trial one free.

It is an easy matter to pick out sisters in a group of children on the continent, for girls of the same family are dressed just alike. In the Breton provinces, where the gala dress is quaint, the effect is fantastic on fete days.

Noserings as Aid to Beauty.
In New Guinea the ladies wear noserings, piercing the nose in the same way that civilized women pierce the ears.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Don't Know It.

How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

What To Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in 50c and \$1. size.

You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful discovery and a book that tells more about it, both sent absolutely free by mail.

Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

VEGETABLE SICILIAN L'S Hair Renewer

Condition for the hair. Keeps the hair soft and splitting at the ends. Cures dandruff and itchy scalp.

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

Christmas Edition



..Santa Claus' Headquarters..

at

SWAN'S

OUR CHRISTMAS OFFER!

AS HERETOFORE we will give One Pound of Candy to Every Purchaser of One Dollar's Worth of Holiday Goods at any one time.



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All kinds of Books for all kinds of people, at all prices, from 5c to \$5.
Linen Books for Children. Alger and Kings Books for Boys. Also the latest copyrights.

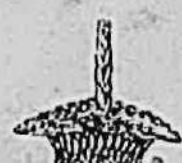


Beautiful Christmas Fancy Goods For Presents

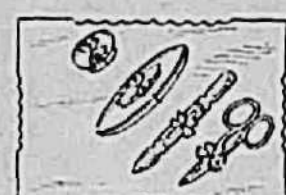
For The Toilet



Comb and Brush Sets.
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Pocketbooks.
Glove Boxes.

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PERFUMES
The odor you like at the prices you like.

In fancy bottles from 10 cents to \$1.00.

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1c.

Doll Heads to fit any Doll.
Come in and see them.



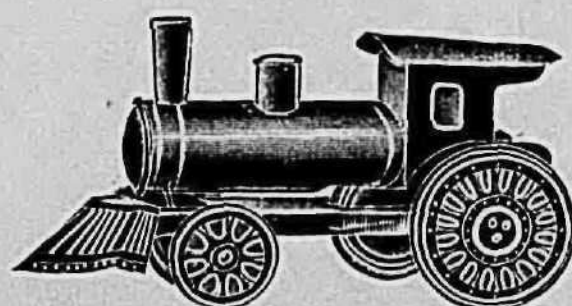
DOLLS
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Doll Beds.
Also
Jumping Jacks.

Musical & Mechanical Toys



Drums, 25c to \$1.00.
Toy Pianos. Balls.
Hohner's Harmonicas, from 10c to \$2.



Steam Engines. Magic Lanterns.
Toy Stoves.
Toy Watches. Toy Chests.

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A better assortment than ever of Japanese, Austrian, and French China.



Fancy Cups and Saucers.
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Havilan Bread and Butter Plates.
In fact everything in good table china.
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Including the popular Flinch, Pit, and Bunco games.

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Flag Series,
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Sherlock Holmes Series,
and Bid Series.



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An excellent display of China Parlor Lamps, Nickel Reading and Sewing Lamps, from 75c to \$6.

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Gift Stationery from 10 to \$1.25 per box. Very suitable for Christmas presents.

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A fine assortment of Medallions in Gilt Frames from 25c to \$1.65 each.

COME EARLY AND AVOID THE RUSH

Swan's Drug Store, Antioch, Illinois

YULE-TIDE

SUPPLEMENT

1904

1905

A TIME OF MYSTERY.

My folks act funny nowadays—
I can't tell what's going on.
When ma comes in she always says:
"What bundles come when I was gone?"
An' if I touch a closet door
Or hunt for playthings anywhere,
Somebody runs across the floor
An' says I "mustn't go in there!"

My sister talks a heap with ma,
But whispers when I come aroun'—
An' they hide things away, so pa
Won't see 'em when he comes from
town.
I told pa all about it, too.
He only laughed, an' said to me:
"This time o' year it's best for you
Not to observe the things you see."

Last night I heard pa go downstairs
When all us folks had gone to bed.
I heard him bump into some chairs—
I desent say the things he said.
This mornin', then, I ast him what
The matter was, an' pa he seemed
'ut out, an' said I only thought
I heard him, an' he guessed I dreamed.

Here's packages behind the bed
In ma's room. When I found them there
I ast her what they was. She said:
"Have you been lookin'?" I declare!
I know they're gone; but there's a lot
'n bundles in the closet, though,
ma says she won't tell me what
they are, for I don't need to know.

I des things from my sister—yes,
'sister she hides things from ma,
an' ma hides things from me. I
sought poked behind the books—
pa he's gone an' turned the lock;
an' as I can see, it looks
somebody's hid behind the clock.

It's funny—I can't see
they should all drop ever' thing
some errand out for me
ever they hear our bell ring;
't treated right, nobow,
seem just exactly fair.
I am started now.
'em says "Don't go in there!"
—W. D. Nesbitt.

YULE-TIDE HEROINE.

journey for a little maid,
to send her," said a sweet
owner tied Faith's bonnet
her chin and kissed the

lenger a baby, Deborah,
looking man holding the
Did thee tell her that?
is wife laid a warning

Faith, in her gray
n, looked from one to the
Then she cried:

"Oh, yes, father! Mother told me that
I am to drive old Zeke as fast as he will
go, down the post road and through the
wood, and so to Wayne, and when I
reach there, go straight to Ephraim Bas-
sett's store with the load of squashes.
And if he asks who the best, I am to
tell him the narrow squashes, and that
the smallest one is ripest for his own
use. Then when he has given me the
meal and tea and camphor, I may drive
to see Rachel and spend the night." Faith's
eyes sparkled at the thought, for Rachel
was her best friend. "And if I
should meet any rebels!" Faith shud-
dered as she said the word—"I am not
to tarry, except to answer their ques-
tions civilly."

"Remember, if thee should, that thee
is just on the way to take Christmas
squashes to exchange for meal, and to
spend Christmas eve with thy friend,"
said her mother. "Farewell, daughter."

"The good Lord keep thee," said her
father, reverently, as, chirruping to old
Zeke, Faith started off.

This was the first time she had ever
been allowed to drive to town alone. She
was a brave little maid, and just because
her father could not leave home that day
was no reason why she should be afraid;
although there had been rumors of the
approach of the enemy. The old horse
covered the first two miles in good time.

"Brave old Zeke!" called Faith. "A
good friend and companion!"
"At that moment a snapping and crack-
ling of brush in the woods started the
little driver, and looking ahead she be-
held in the road three stalwart soldiers.
Old Zeke tried to make his way through
them, but one young man sprang at his
head and brought the wagon to a stand-
still."

"Pray, stand out of the way, sir,"
began Faith, her heart beating wildly.
"Thank thee for stopping him, though, it
is rare fun to see Zeke run like that."

"Not so fast, mistress," said one of
the men. "We are fond of squashes, and
we would like a few for our camp."

"They are Christmas squashes for Eph-
raim Bassett at Wayne," objected Faith,
sitting very straight.

"We must perforce take them if they
are not given," said one of the men.
"Which were you to tell Ephraim were
the best?"

Faith thought very quickly. It she
told these rough fellows that the small
narrow squashes were the best they
would take them all and leave none for
Ephraim Bassett.

"The large ones are often thought the
best," she said, remembering to have
heard her father say that a few days
before.

"Ha!" exclaimed the men. Then, leav-
ing her to hold Zeke, the others
ed out their knives, and to Faith's
horror, they began to cut the squashes open.
Further amazement they
them on the ground with excla-
mations of disgust.

A sobbing cry Faith jumped
up and buried her face in Zeke's
old horse put his nose carress-
ingly over her shoulder, and the young man
who probably had sisters



of his own at home, said softly: "There,
there, little lass, no harm shall come to
you, and were it not for war no harm
would come to your precious load."

Faith, in a flash, realized what had
happened. She remembered having heard
of some important message which had
been sent through the lines, but which
had not yet been delivered. Could it be
possible that her parents had come into
possession of it from the young wounded
soldier that they had befriended? And
could that message be concealed in one
of the squashes? Faith's brain worked
very quickly for a moment.

"Zeke would like a piece of the
squash," she said to the young soldier.
"He's very fond of dainties."

"You can give it to him," he said.
So Faith, one bright eye fixed on the
precious little squash her mother had in-
dented, bent to pick up the pieces, and
then, with lightning quickness, she
snatched the little squash into her apron.

Now, would Zeke carry out his part?
Had he ever eaten squash, and would he
do so now?

"Zeke, good, kind, faithful old Zeke,"
she whispered, "eat it for my sake, even
if thee doesn't like it."

The first piece Zeke chewed with a
rollish. Would the young soldier never
take his eyes from them for a minute?
"Hey, Cal, tumble that pile over,"
called one of the others.

Here was Faith's chance. Would Zeke
bite the squash, and could she hide the
paper under the brownband and his mane
before the young soldier turned again?

Zeke bit bravely into the squash, and
before Faith's trembling hands could
catch the paper it had fluttered to the
ground.

Poor little Faith! She dared not stoop
to pick it up—the soldier was turning
again toward her. Quick as a flash she
concocted it beneath her broad soled
shoe, and burst into tears. Faith shook
with sobs, and in so doing managed to
work the precious document into the soft
earth and cover it from sight.

Disgusted exclamations from the other
soldiers stopped her crying. Then care-
fully they searched every crack of the
wagon, and every bit of the harness.

"Tricked!" exclaimed one of the men.
"The child was sent as a ruse, and the
message has gone in some other way."

The rebel soldiers, chirruping to their
horses, cantered off. Faith released
most of her damaged squashes. Then
she secured the precious paper, putting
it in her shoe for safe keeping.

Old Zeke made his best time to town,
and stopped before Ephraim Bassett's
store. Kindly old Ephraim came to the
door.

A load for me, Faith? he asked. "I
want some fine ones for my use. Why,
what's this?"

"I want to speak to thee alone," said
Faith gravely as she followed him in.
Then, in his own little office, she gave
him the paper and told her story.

"Ah, little Faith," said the old man,
patting her head, "you are a brave lass.
This paper is to warn our army of a plot
to trap them, and you, by your true
courage and daring, have preserved it.

and I can now send the message forward
without danger of its being stopped.
You are a heroine, little Faith; you have
done your country a brave Christmas ser-
vice."

Faith's eyes brightened and her
cheeks burned at praise from this stern
man, and with fast beating heart she
drove to Rachel's house, where in a few
minutes she had forgotten her fright and
her heroism in Christmas joy and antici-
pation.—New York Tribune.

THE CHRISTMAS ATMOSPHERE

Christmas Feeling Like an Unseen
Halo Glorifies the World.

Among all evenings in the year, and
all the days, there is no other evening
like Christmas eve, no other day like
Christmas day. Whether the eve and the
day be dark and stormy, or still and fair,
does not matter. The difference is not
in the weather or the season, but in that

more subtle atmosphere which, from gen-
eration to generation through all the cen-
turies, has been our inheritance from that
first Christmas eve and day when a new-
born babe sent his wailing cry from the
manger of Bethlehem.

The world looks different through this
Christmas atmosphere. However festive or
sad the occasion, however gay or
gloomy the streets may be, whatever
may be our surroundings, the Christmas
feeling is there. No one may say just
wherein it lies. It is like an unseen halo
that glorifies and makes holy every good
thought and impulse, while it reveals in
darker relief whatever is tragic, unwor-
thy, or vicious. A great disaster on
Christmas eve or day shocks us as it
does at no other season; a great joy
comes in that sweet raiment of gladness
that only Christmas brings.

Through
nineteen centuries has this light lingered
round the hearts of men, and through
all those ages it has not grown dim. Year
after year slips by and is added to the
past. But with each Christmas eve and
day our homes and our highways are
once more filled with the old, sweet joy
—the halo from that star which rose
o'er Bethlehem.—St. Nicholas League.

A Friendship Calendar.

A friendship calendar as a Christmas
gift was a source of much pleasure to an
elderly lady living alone, says Good
Housekeeping. At her request each one
of fifty-two of her friends, representing
the fifty-two weeks of the year, furnish-
ed material for every day of the seven
in his week. Each one followed out his
own idea for the week's calendar, con-
tributing favorite quotations, short
poems, anecdotes and reminiscences,
some even adding cherished recipes. In
many instances the contributions were
original. Others were illustrated with
small pictures cut from current mag-
azines. The result was a perpetual calen-
dar, each day representing the loving
thought of a friend.

Christmas day begins in the middle of
the Pacific ocean, and there is where
Santa Claus starts and ends his great
and only journey of the year.

A NEW YEAR.

Over the threshold a gallant ne'er-
failing friend that he royal to see;
White as the winter-time, rosy as summer,
Hope in his eyes, and his laugh ringeth
free.
Promises, prophecies, come in his train;
O'er him the dawn in its beauty is glow-
ing.
Flee from his presence the shadows of pain.

How shall we welcome him? Shall we re-
member
One who as royalty came to our door
Twelve months ago when the winds of De-
cember
Moaned in the tree-tops and raved on the
shore?

He, too, had largesse of bounty to offer;
He was as smiling, as gracious of intent;
Only the beauty sought he to proffer.
Only such looks as were calm and serene.

Now he has fled; and our hopes that have
perished,
Lovely hopes which never were found,
Dreams that we followed and plans that
we cherished,
Lie, like the autumn leaves, dead on the
ground.

So wilt thou cheat us with sign and with
token—
So wilt thou woo us to follow thee on,
Till thy last sigh, through a lute that is
broken,
Till thy last vision is faded and gone.

Nay! we are thankless indeed if we bor-
row
Only the weary libretto of pain;
Find in the retrospect nothing but sor-
row
Count up our year in the tones that com-
plain.

Surely we're stronger through faith and
endeavor;
Surely are richer in courage and love—
Surely are nearer the infinite ever—
Nearer the dear ones who wait us above.

Welcome, then, New Year, with stainless
white pages,
Though we may blot them with long with
our tears;
So it has been through the long passing
ages,
Worn with the footprints of close crowd-
ing years,
Welcome, sweet year, may the full-handed
hours
Find us like servants who wait for their
Lord;

Using with earnest devotion our powers,
Looking for him, and obeying his word.

GOING HOME FOR CHRISTMAS.

Wanderers Who Came Here for Wealth
Go Back to the Old World.

By steam, by rail, by sail, and by
whatever mode a man may travel men
and women scurry over the face of the
earth at this season, towards whatever
spot they know as home. In Tuscany
villages, in the German mountains, on
the plains of Greece, in Sicily, on the
black Russian steppes, in the barren
Scandinavian tows, in all those old
world places that have sent their quota
of wage-earners to America, the land
of gold and promise, women and children
are awaiting the home-coming of the
wanderers. Their waitings and longings
will not be in vain.

Every ship that has left this port for
a week past has been packed to the
guards with steerage passengers "going
home for Christmas," says the New York
Post. Some of them will come again in
the spring, when the tide of immigration
sets this way again. Others have accu-
mulated enough in petty savings to live
out their lives in comfort in the bare
villages from whence they sprang. Back
of them has his little hoard of silver,
toiled for along the water front, earned
in petty trading, grubbed out of city
drains and ditches, sweated out in il-
lence in tailor shops, fought for in lum-
ber camps in the Northwest, in Pennsylv-
ania coal mines—amassed patiently,
guarded with care, cherished fiercely.

One may see types of all the nations
of Europe. Stolid, fair-haired Swedes;
bright-eyed, pleasant-faced Irish girls
are there; Polish Jews, bearded to the
eyes, with greasy hats pulled down on
their ears and faces marked by shrewd-
ness and cunning; Russian peasants,
Rumanians, Italians, Greeks, Sicilians,
Germans, all are represented. They
have left their shops, the mines, wher-
ever they have toiled, bought trinkets
and presents of one sort and another,
and with singing hearts started the long
journey across the black waters.

THE YULE-TIDE LOG.

An Ancient Custom Still Observed in
the North of England.

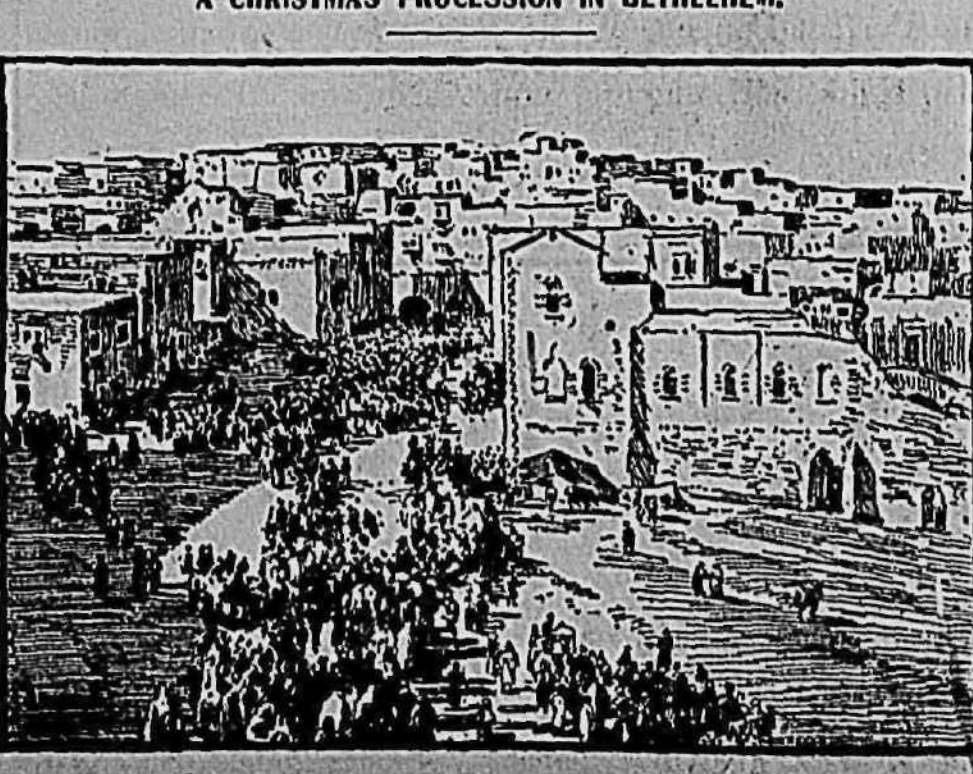
A custom at one time prevalent in Eng-
land and still observed in some of the
northern districts of the old country is
that of placing an immense log of wood
—sometimes the root of a great tree—in
the wide chimney place. This is often
called the Yule log, and it was on Christ-
mas eve that it was put on the wide
hearth. Around it would gather the en-
tire family, and its entrance was the
occasion of a great deal of ceremony.
There were music and rejoicing, while
the one authorized to light it was obliged
to have clean hands.

It was always lighted with a brand
left over from the log of the previous
year, which had been carefully preserved
for the purpose. A poet sings of it in
this way:

With the last year's brand
Light the new block, and
For good success in his spending
On your palatry play
That sweet luck may
Come while the log is a-tending.

The Yule log was supposed to be a
protection against evil spirits, and it was
considered a bad omen if the fire went
out before the evening was over. The
family and guests used to seat them-
selves in front of the brightly burning
fire, and many a story and merry jest
went round the happy group.

A CHRISTMAS PROCESSION IN BETHLEHEM.



WILLIAMS BROTHERS

...Antioch Department Store...

BUYERS' HEADQUARTERS HOLIDAY SEASON 1904

For The Christmas Dinner.

One of the Important Parts of Holiday Festivities is Your Christmas Dinner, for which You Need:

| | |
|---|---|
| Oriole Seeded Raisens..... | 10c |
| 4 Crown L. M. Raisens..... | 8c |
| Fancy Seedless Raisens, a great bargain, just the thing for Mince Meat, only..... | 5c a pound this price was never known before. |
| Fancy California Figs..... | 10c |
| Fancy Smyrna Figs..... | 20c |
| Plum Pudding Currants, at..... | 10c |
| Citron, Lemon and Orange Peel. | |
| Fancy Oranges. | |
| Fancy Cranberries..... | 10c |
| Fancy California Grapes. | |
| The fattest of Fat Bananas. | |
| Choicest Jersey Sweet Potatoes. | |
| English Walnuts..... | 20c |
| Paper Shelled Almonds..... | 20c |
| Choicest Mixed Nuts..... | 20c |
| The Finest of American Flour | |
| Williams Bros. Best Flour..... | \$1.65 |
| Pillsbury's Best Flour..... | \$1.65 |
| The Choicest of Candies from 10c to 60c a pound | |

OUR LINE OF LADIES FURNISHINGS

were never more complete, embracing the latest novelties in dry goods and notions.



Ladies all wool Sweaters.

Ladies and Misses Caps and Toques.

Ladies fancy Collars at 50c to \$1.

Fancy Hankerchiefs at 5, 10, 15 and 25 cents.

Fancy Silk Handkerchiefs, fancy Doilies, Cushion Covers and Cords, fancy Dresser Scarfs and Golf Gloves.

Purses, Hand Bags, and a big line of fancy Belts.



Every Article is an Appropriate Christmas Gift.

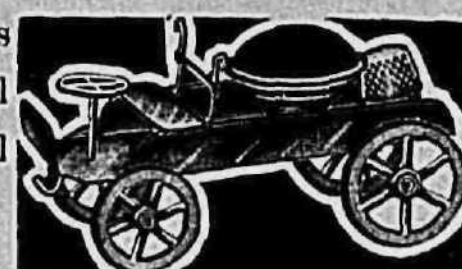
China, Crockery and Glassware.



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10 dozen Men's Gloves, at.....25c
No need for cold fingers.

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Buy Now While the Stock is Fresh.

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Garland Stoves and Ranges

If you buy a Garland, you are assured you have as good a stove as can be procured.

Coles' Hot Blast

stand at the head of all soft coal heaters.

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The Perfect Fence We have a carload to arrive soon.

Also Nails will engage your attention. Prices now are very low.

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SELZ SHOES

You are all acquainted with the Selz Shoe, they are no strangers. You know they are the result of years' experience and great expense of capital to bring to present state of perfection. For fit, wear, and style they are unexcelled.

Our Rubberwear

we were fortunate to buy before the advances and are now selling below present WHOLESALE PRICES.

Protect Your Feet From Wet and Cold.

WILLIAMS BROTHERS,
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BUY SHOES FOR CHRISTMAS

SHOES ARE A SPECIALLY ACCEPTABLE
CHRISTMAS GIFT.

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Warm-Lined Goods for the Old or Ill.
Stout Shoes for Cold and Snow.
All the Regular Staple Lines.



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ANTIOCH, - ILLINOIS

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IS AT MY STORE.

THE TIME TO BUY IS NOW

HERE YOU CAN
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A Turn-Over Collar for.....10c
Collar Frames for.....08c
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Good Embroidery, per yard.....10c
Large Stamped Doilies, assorted patterns, for...25c
China Plates, from.....10c to 20c
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Pepper and Salt Dishes, Salad Dishes, Jelly
Dishes, Olive Dishes, and many Novelties may
also be had at Prices to Suit Any Purse.

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cured and smoked will receive Prompt
Attention.



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ANTIOCH, - - - ILLINOIS.



Don't Forget the Old Folks.

The smiling face of William J. Jeffords was seen on our streets yesterday. He lives in Cincinnati, and has done well. It is his first visit to his old home in twenty years. He is stopping with his aged parents, Captain and Mrs. W. J. Jeffords.

That is just a homely news item clipped from a country paper. It has some thoughts in it for you, Mr. Busy Man.

Nearly all of us live in the future. We are on the right side of 50, and have, we hope, many long years before us. If we are rich we hope to become richer. If we are poor we hope to become wealthy, and few people who consider old age and a completed career as something distant stop to think of the duty we owe to the old folks "down in the country." That is where the majority of the successful business men came from. In thousands of cases father and mother are still on the old farm, content to die where they have lived, far from the strife of city life, close to the soil and nature.

This year you should slip a few things into a grip, catch the last train and spend Christmas at home. It will be different from other Christmases, for hospitality means much in the country. It's genuine. It's un-mixed with business considerations. Your father or the hired man will meet you at the depot, and on the way to the old home on the farm he will tell you of the things you did when you were a boy.

He'll point out the old schoolhouse where you learned your a-b-c's and had some of the encephalitis licked out of you, and the little old church where a preacher preached brimstone and fire in a way that made your flesh cringe and you didn't dare sleep alone.

It will all come back to you. You had almost forgotten that you were a boy, hadn't you?

You'll fill your lungs with pure air, feel the stinging breeze against your face and your heart will begin to throb with good impulses. Here everything seems to be honest and real and good.

And the welcome! Don't be ashamed of the tears that wet your cheeks. An old man with snowy locks, trembling with affection, a grand old woman, your mother, who weeps softly, as women do, because her heart is filled with happiness.

You couldn't make that woman believe that you ever had a petty meanness; that you had even thought wrong; that you took a narrow view of life, or that you had enemies that embittered your existence.

You couldn't convince that old man that in the world could be found a smarter "boy."

Love forgets faults and exalts virtues. To them your little successes seem like triumphs.

Don't forget the little room. You occupied it as a boy. You slept well in those days. You hadn't a care. You were free, and you were sound in mind, morals and body. It is good to think of those things. It is good to think of Christmas Day, of the gifts and the pleasure and good will that went with them, of the dinner and the long table, surrounded by relatives and neighbors, too poor to have their own Christmas dinners.

And when the gray old man bows his head, and with the faith of a child, says: "We thank thee, O Lord, for the mercies thou hast shown us," the simple prayer that follows will appeal to all that is good in you and give you new hope, new life, new courage.—Cincinnati Post.

ON THE MAIN LINE.

THE city's streets were thronged. Crowds of Christmas shoppers hurried to and fro. Electric lights from the big stores shone on their rosy and happy faces, and the younger ones laughingly shook the snow from their hair and capes. Charlie Wemper noted all this as with his hand on the controller he held the big suburban car in check. It was crowded to the doors as it started on its trip into the country with its human freight. The passengers were in a merry mood. They had remained until the last car, the opera run, and were going to their homes on the line, with their arms full of bundles and their hearts filled with good cheer.

All this swept through the brain of the tired motorman, and there was no answering smile as gay laughter reached him through the closed doors of the vestibule. Here it was Christmas eve. He had had fairly steady runs up to the time the time table changed and he went on the board as first extra. A wife and two little ones at home had to be fed and clothed, and his 20 cents an hour, with an average of six hours a day, had not placed him in a position of affluence, nor enabled him to look forward to the glad Christmas time with any degree of joy. He thought of the scant supply of coal in the shed, the almost depleted larder and empty purse with pay day still more than a week off, and sighed to himself.

"Eight dollars and a half coming to me," he said as he almost savagely swung around to six points. The car felt the current and sprang forward along the shining ribbons of steel which showed up in the glow of the headlights in the endless stretch of white ahead.

The city had been left behind and the farm houses quickly slid back into the shadows as the car sped by. The shining rails no longer showed up ahead. It was all a dead level of white. The swift-falling snow had covered with its mantle the rails of the line, but the wheels still sank through it and clutched the rail drunk in the electric fluid. Thoroughly acquainted with the road, and with the car under perfect control,

Wemper, one of the most careful, but also one of the newest men on the road, had no misgivings as he sped along the snow covered way. Suddenly ahead there was a bluish light which seemed to dance in the air. "My God, what's this?" he exclaimed as he sprang from his seat white as the driven snow which surrounded the car. He shut off the current and put on the air with such force as to bring the car almost to a standstill, and throw the passengers from their seats. Quickly the controller swung around and the car slowly started to move backward. To the man in the vestibule it seemed an age before the wheels began to revolve backward. The car was on a long but abrupt curve. Wemper knew what the bluish light meant. It was an inbound coming toward him at full speed.

What caused the mixup Wemper did not know, but he did know that to be caught on that curve meant certain death to himself and the sixty odd passengers on the car. The headlights of the approaching car now loomed into view. It was coming at breakneck speed, but Wemper's car with its load of human beings was now also speeding backward. There had been no orders at the last telephone booth and the out-bound car was supposed to have a clear track. Whatever the error, it was a palpable fact that the coming car was upon him. There seemed to be no effort on the part of the man in the other vestibule to

anger, for it was a dead hand that held the controller, and the stars were one of combined madness and death. Not a living soul was on the inbound car. Turning off the current, Wemper took the controller from the suffering fingers and ran back to the sub-station, about a quarter of a mile, and the power was once more turned on. During his absence the truth was discovered and when he came back to the well-lighted and comparatively uninjured car, a cheer went up. The men passengers grabbed him by the hand, while the women shed tears of gratitude. His own eyes moistened and a lump came in his throat as he thought of the cottage and its occupants.

Coupling the two cars the journey was resumed and the passengers began to get off. As they did so every one dropped something in the hat at the door. When the end of the run was reached, a man came forward. In his hand he held a hat which was stuffed full of bills and silver. Taking a slip of paper from his pocket the passenger folded it and turned it with the other contents of the hat, into the cap of the astonished Wemper.

"Take this with a Merry Christmas and a God bless you from the passengers you saved from death," he said, and then left the car.

His eyes glistening, Wemper counted the treasure. There was over a hundred dollars in money. The slip of paper was the check of a prominent banker of the town at the end of the line for \$100.

three numbers added together gives the largest sum total wins the first prize. "Christmas candles" is a good old time game. A lighted candle is placed upon a table. The player is blindfolded and stationed with his back to the candle, about a foot from it. He is then told to take three steps forward, turn around three times, then to walk four steps toward the candle and blow it out. His attempt to do so will probably be as amusing to the audience as disconcerting to himself.

CHRISTMAS IN SERBIA.

Santa Claus Receives Presents Instead of Giving Them.

In Servia they keep Christmas eve in a somewhat peculiar way. The father of the family goes into the wood and cuts down a straight young oak, choosing the most perfect he can find. He brings it in, saying, "Good evening and a happy Christmas," to which those present say, "May God grant both to thee, and mayest thou have riches and honor!" Then they throw over him grains of corn. Presently the young tree is placed upon the coals, where it remains until Christmas morning, when they salute by repeated rings of a pistol.

The national dish in Servia is pork. The poorest family in Servia will pinch themselves all through the year so as to have money enough to buy a pig at Christmas. Skewered to a long piece

FIFTY YEARS AGO.

Last night they had a Christmas-tree down at the back entrance, and a lot of things they did, somehow, I couldn't understand. A lot of things new-fangled that we never used to know.

'Way back among those Christmas times of fifty years ago.

The preacher rode to meet 'em in a new steam wagon which made such a racket that it high scared 'em in the ditch. The sermon fairly reeked with words nobody ever heard flow from old Brother Dan's Wiggins, fifty years ago.

The organ was most wonderful; but then it didn't sound as 'revent as it somehow ought to be. But when they sang "Joy to the World,"—ah, then I felt the glow. That thrilled my soul those Christmas times of fifty years ago.

And through that good old anthem I seemed to hear the angels sing, "To where my soul could see no closer, clear to the golden shore. I joined and sang, 'The Lord is Come! Let Earth Receive Her King! Let Every Heart Prepare Him Room, and Heaven and Nature Sing!'

Ah, 'twas a song to swell the heart! The organ thundered loud and carried heavenward the voices of the crowd. My soul looked out beyond the earth and saw the gleam and glow Across the walls of Jasper where the living waters flow.

And over all I heard a voice rise high, and battle for earthly gain—the selfish passions, the heartaches and sin—all, all were forgotten—peace, peace on earth. Fainter and fainter trembled the last glad notes.

Ah, they were blue as summer skies—those tender eyes I knew! And ever from their depths I saw love's bright sun shining through—Love's sun that shone for me along straight out of paradise! The paradise that lay within my little sweetheart's eyes.

And as the sweet-voiced singer sang, again there came to me A vision of the old log church, the little Christmas-tree. Ah, back with my lights; I heard a voice I used to know. And love in those old Christmas times of fifty years ago.

I felt her hand upon my arm; I heard the sleigh-bells ring; And through my mind the echoes ran, "Let Heaven and Nature Sing!" I saw again the cedars bend beneath the chast'ning snow; Again I felt my sweetheart's kiss of fifty years ago.

Sing on for aye, O triumph song! My spirit—Heaven above!—sings with me, a song of purest love. I've cast away the thrills of age, flung off the yoke of time; The mistletoe and holy boughs above us wreath and climb.

The song was done. The lights were out. The echoes all were still—A song of purest love. The blue eyes once more sleeping on the long-forgotten hill; And I am old—ah, very old; and yet my dreaming eyes Have caught a gleam prophetic from the gates of paradise.

"Joy to the World!" I quaver o'er the haunting old refrain And smile on through the lonely tears that fall like summer rain; For every year that bows my head but nearer brings, I know, My love of those old Christmas times of fifty years ago.

—Lowell Otis Reese, in Leslie's Weekly.

THE VIOLINIST'S CHRISTMAS.

HE was old and feeble and poor—just one of those examples of a man who has lived too long. Slowly he wended his way down the crowded street until he reached that sign which marks the border line of hope and despair for so many human hearts—the three balls. Poverty shone from his threadbare coat and worn shoes, it trembled in his old hand, it quivered in his thin lips and looked from his great, thoughtful, hungry eyes.

Proud blood flushed the pallid features of the old man as he approached the broker. More years than man has yet lived seemed weighing upon the bowed head, and not only the deep set, hungry eyes, but every feature of that pathetic old face expressed the humility of despair. He was facing the hardest trial that comes to the children of men—the self-confession of failure.

There, on the pawnbroker's ledger, which, like the roll of the recording angel, marks the downfall of many a soul and suffering enough to redeem it, was written the name of this old man, and over on the shelf in a rough case lay his Amati—the child of his old heart, the mistress of his soul. Yes, he had failed, and in the ever active, exacting drama of the world there was no part for him to play.

"I haven't any money," admitted the old man. "But it's Christmas eve, and if you will allow me to sit here and lend me my old violin I will play you a Christmas carol—a rhapsody."

There was a pleading in the old voice that would have opened a harder heart than the keeper of the shop beneath the three golden balls.

The night had grown old, and it lacked less than an hour of the day which was to bring peace to the world. The old musician shivered; it was the cold of the world without and the chill of a heart within that quivered from his very soul.

The touch of a loved one brings to life again all the glory of our dead selves. Youth to old age—strength to weakness—light to dull aching eyes—courage, ambition, love, laughter—all it awakens. Gently the sacred prize was lifted reverently its keys and strings were touched, as the old violinist drew the bow that was so perfectly wedded to his master hand. The look in the deep set eyes was less hungry now and the hand was steady again. The hoary old head was no longer bowed in grief and shame, but dropped to touch the bosom of his love.

Out on the night air floated the joyous notes of the "Hosanna, Hosanna to the Highest." Loudly they rang—and then the echo, soft and silvery, quivered a moment. It was the pulse of the soul arcing in one magnificent blending of harmony. All the hunger and want and mortifying failure were forgotten, and the soul, young and strong in its glory, soared out in the tones of the Christmas anthem.

Then for a moment came the shadow of the present. The face became white again and the old hungry light shone from the eyes anew. Ah, how could he ever have parted with this companion of his soul tried hours? Food purchased at this price would choke him now, but

hunger is a persistent foe. It will wring from the heart almost any loved object. You who know luxury or comfort, who have never felt poverty's heaviest curse—rent, desperate, despairing, aching hunger—may not see this truth, but there is nothing under God's heaven that twists the heart into distorted shapes, destroys ideals and compels us to surrender that which our hearts would bleed for under any other conditions like hunger. Its fire strikes into the heart and brain, and breaks a spirit which could face any other ideal, and so the violin had lain silent for many days.

Again the bow was drawn, though age had crept up to palsy the feeble limbs. Softly the "Miserere" moaned from the violin. "Ah, I have sighed to rest me, deep in a silent grave," gently trembled the melody, while in a minor key the obligato sent forth its wail. Wonderfully sad flowed the music from the old violin.

Then, as the cathedral chimes rang out the tidings that a Christmas day was born, the "Gloria in Excelsis Deo" rushed forth in one magnificent southward from the strings of the violin. The old hand was firm and supple now; inspiration shone from the aged face.

"Glory to God on high"—the tones seemed to soar beyond the end of old world—upward, upward until it seemed to touch the star studded dome and beyond to the throne most high.

"Peace on earth"—the benediction seemed to strike into every soul. The battle for earthly gain—the selfish passions, the heartaches and sin—all, all were forgotten—peace, peace on earth. Fainter and fainter trembled the last glad notes.

The snowy old head rested against the loved Amati. The face was as white as the Christmas snow with—but the lips smiled. "Peace on earth—peace, peace to the soul that slumbers.—New York Her-ald.

HISTORIC CHRISTMAS.

Noteworthy Occurrences During the Holiday Season.

While no event comparable with the event of all events in the history of the world which is commemorated by all Christians on Dec. 25 has ever taken place on or about that day, it has nevertheless marked the occurrence of not a few noteworthy deeds and other happenings in the annals of our race. Some of these things have been of that happy and propitious character in keeping with the spirit of the time itself, and others have been quite the reverse of this. Among what may be regarded as joyous events taking place on Christmas day, or thereabouts, may be included the coronation of William the Conqueror, which took place on Dec. 25, 1066. In the same category we would place the landing of the Pilgrims, which occurred only four days before Christmas, in 1620. The same happy season, in 1841, witnessed the ratification of the quintuple alliance for suppressing the slave trade.

But, strange to say, occurrences of a sad and tragical nature seem to have been more common on Christmas than any other notable events. During the fourteenth century there were three dramatic Christmas. In 1338 the black death was raging. In 1384 the persecution of Wycliffe was rapidly bringing on that paralytic stroke by which he died on Dec. 31. Saddest perhaps of all was the Christmas spent by Isabelle, Dowager Queen of Edward II., in Castile Rising, where she remained a prisoner for the next twenty-seven years of her life.

For the Stuarts of England Christmas sometimes breathed a tragedy. Mary Queen of Scots was born on Dec. 8. Eight days later she was hurried off to France, immediately after the death of her father, James V., on the 13th. In December, 1644, Montrose opened a fruitless campaign in Scotland; on Dec. 23, 1648, Charles I. made his last mortal journey, under escort, to Wind-burgh, where he surrendered to Cromwell. On Dec. 22, 1688, James II., escaped to France, leaving Judge Jeffreys to flee for safety to the Tower, and on Dec. 28, 1704, Mary Stuart, wife of William III., died, comparatively young. On Dec. 22, 1715, the old Pretender landed at Peterhead, and, curiously, in 1745, it was during December that the campaign opened in Cumberland.—Philadelphia Ledger.

MEXICAN CUSTOMS.

Visiting and Giving Presents the Features of Yuletide.

A series of festivities beginning nine days before Christmas and ending on Christmas eve marks the Yuletide celebration in Mexico. In a circle of friends it is arranged that nine visits shall be paid to nine different houses. Each evening's gaiety begins with prayer and the lighting of candles. These are followed by the presentation of a gift from each guest to the host or hostess of the evening. The first evening's gift is of small worth, but the value of the offering increases with every succeeding evening. That there may be nothing unfair in the distribution, the recipient of the first evening's offering one year becomes the last the following year. After the presentation there are dancing and supper. At midnight the candles are extinguished.

No two evenings' entertainments are exactly alike save in the offering of prayers, the lighting of candles and the presenting of gifts. On Christmas eve, a few minutes before midnight, all proceed to church to hear the midnight mass, and as the ends the Christmas celebration for the year.

Good Thing, Too.

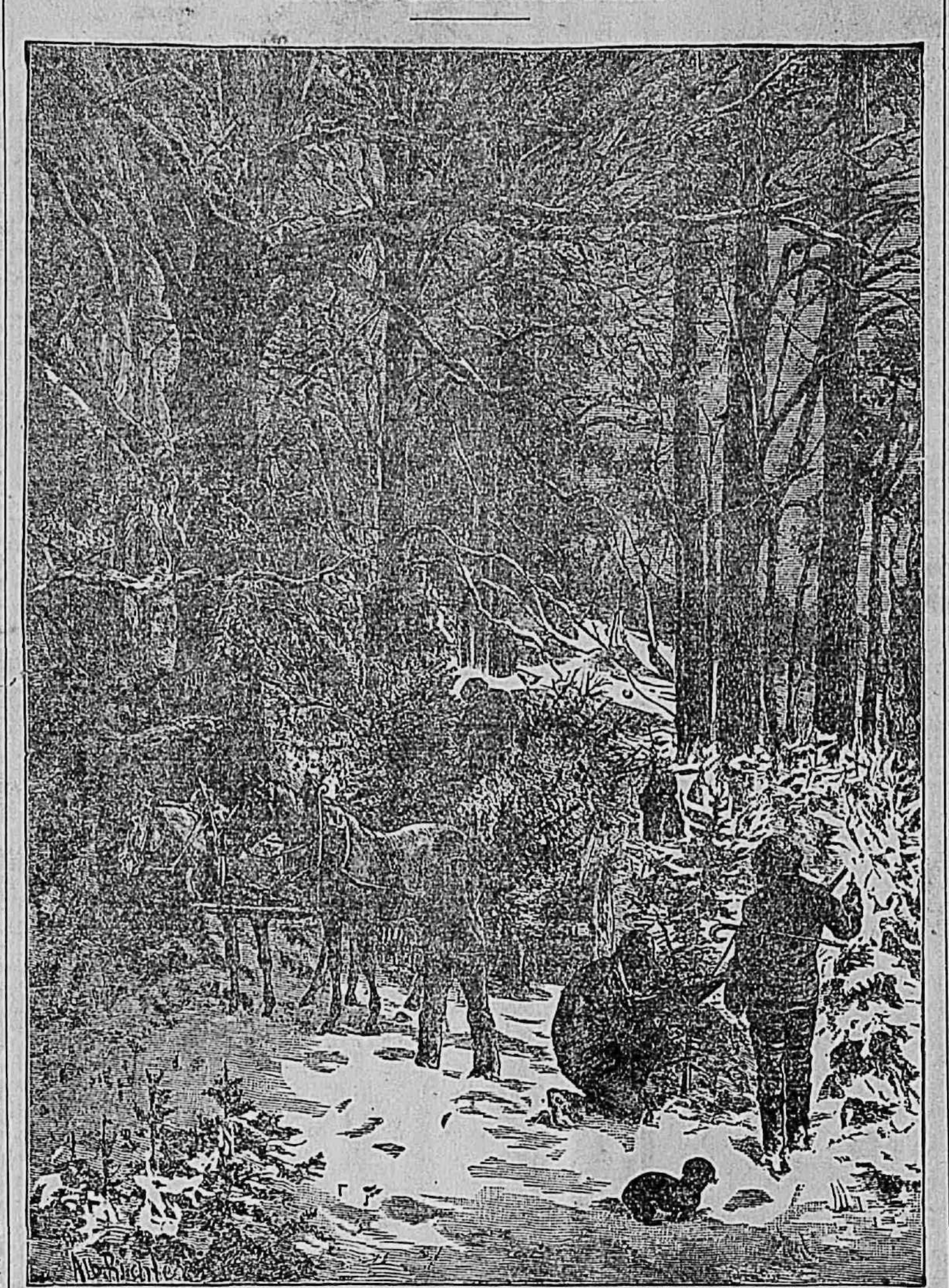
The Christmas Tree—It is strange that children are so green as to believe in the existence of a Santa Claus.

The Christmas Candle (sputtering)—But they are not evergreen.—Woman's Home Companion.

Santa Claus in the Philippines.

Santa—Say, young fellows, I can over-look the absence of chimneys, but you must have stockings.

CUTTING CHRISTMAS TREES.



attempt to check the speed and the most Kemper could hope to do was to lessen the force of the collision. On came the opposite car until less than 100 feet. It was one of the newest and most powerful on the road and Kemper's heart dropped as he realized that fact. The passengers by this time had ascertained they were speeding back, and the conductor had his hands full striving to check the panic.

Looking now right into the vestibule of the opposing car, Wemper saw a livid face with glaring eyes. One strong, bony hand clutched the controller, trying to force it still further around to get more speed. There was a terrible smile on the white face. The man was mad. A cold sweat broke out on the forehead of Wemper. A cottage within which sat a woman smoothing the hair of a little boy while her boy swayed gently to and fro as she lulled the baby to sleep, came before his vision. Who would fill the empty larder now? Who replenish the dwindling coal pile? A groan burst from him as they, pursuer and pursued, sped by the power station and back over the switch. There was no danger from behind and they dashed on back into darkness, leaving the sub-station keeper rooted to the spot with astonishment. The fatal race was drawing to a close. Not ten feet now intervened between the headlights of the two cars when suddenly there was pitch darkness. The speed of the cars slackened and the wild inbound gently came upon the special. There was a crashing of glass as the two headlights, now dull and dark, came together; a slight jar and the danger was passed. The sub-station tender with a heaven-born gleam of common sense had stopped the machinery and turned off the power.

Springing from this vestibule as soon as he realized what had happened, Wemper climbed into the vestibule of the other car, livid with rage at the danger into which the other motorman had placed him. There was no need for this

"A Christmas for the wee ones, after all," exclaimed Wemper, his face lighting up. "Here, Bill," he shouted to the conductor. "We go whacks on the cuss."

Bill was loth to accept, but finally consented and there were merry Christmas merriments on the Main Line.—Detroit Free Press

Ring Out the Old, Ring In the New.



Pat—Why is th' old year loike a whet towel, Nora, darlint? Nora—Why? Pat—Because they always ring it out.

Two Christmas Games.

A Yuletide version of the donkey party is played thus: On a sheet sketch or paste a design of a Christmas tree. Have each branch of the tree terminate in a circle containing a number, using the numbers from one to ten or one to twenty-five, according to the size of the tree. Each person playing is blindfolded in turn and is given a rosette with which to "decorate the tree." Each person aims to pin his or her rosette on or near to the highest number of the tree. Each competitor has three trials, the three numbers to which he pins nearest being written down to his credit by the hostess, who keeps tally. The one whose

of wood, the pig is turned over a blazing fire until cooked, the guests watching the process with increasing interest. After dinner stories are told and songs sung. Santa Claus, who, in the person of an honored guest, is present to receive instead of to give presents, departs, after the feast, decorated with a long ring of cakes around his neck and laden with such gifts as his friends can bestow.

A Good Huldance.

When the New Year in at the front door peeps, And out at the back door the Old Year creeps, I hope he will carry away on his back A load as big as a peddler's pack; And we'll stow away in his baggage then Some things that we never shall want again.

We will put in the pockery little pout That the cressy scowls that up and down Fold nice little foreheads right into a crease.

And the little quarrels that spoil the play, And the little bumbles on rainy days, And the bent-up pins, and the teasing jokes That never seem funny to other folk; And the stones that are tossed—be sure of that—At robin redbreast and pussy cat.

And we'll throw in the bag some cross little "don'ts," And most of the "can'ts" and all of the "won'ts," And the grumpy words that should not be said—salutem calls, "It is time for bed."

If we get all these in the Old Year's pack, And shut it so tight that they can't come to-morrow morning we'll surely see A Happy New Year for you and me.—Youth's Companion.

Tough Luck.

"After all," said the busy merchant, "Christmas comes but once a year." "Yes," rejoined the old man who had seven children and nineteen grandchildren, "and I'm heartily glad of it."

Inherited Mistrust.

"Bessie, have you written your letter to Santa Claus?" "Yes, ma; but don't you go an' give it to pa to mail."

F. A. LORD & CO.,

WAUKEGAN'S GREAT

HOLIDAY BAZAAR

Toys, Dolls, Games, Books, Leather goods, Odd pieces of China, Bric-a-Brac, Perfumes, Mufflers, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Christmas Cards and Calendars.

These and Hundreds of Similar Lines for the Holidays are Shown in Greater Variety Than Ever.

COMPLETE STOCKS SHOWN ON THE GROUND FLOOR.

Make Shopping Here a Pleasure, Instead of a Drudge.

Bring the children to Lord's to see the toys. When in town don't fail to see the Miniature Trolley Car in our show windows.

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WAUKEGAN, ILLINOIS

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Alden, Bidinger & Co.

Waukegan's
BIG PIANO and MUSIC HOUSE

A Merry Christmas
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"WE'LL BE AFTER YOU NEXT MAY
WHEN THE SNOW MELTS AWAY."

However, if you want a piano before
then, write for catalogue and prices

Bargains in Used Uprights From
\$100 to \$150 Always on Hand.

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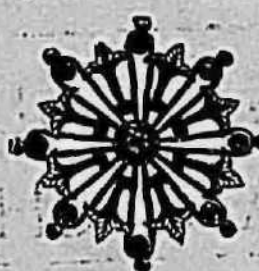


COME here to do your buying and save time and money. A fine stock to select from, low prices and prompt service. Engraving usually done while you wait. Everything in the Watch Line at the most reasonable prices, from \$1.50 to \$100.00 each, in all styles and sizes of cases. Our line of Rings, Brooches, Pins, Buttons, Chains, Charms, Lockets, Fobs and Thumbless was never more complete than now.

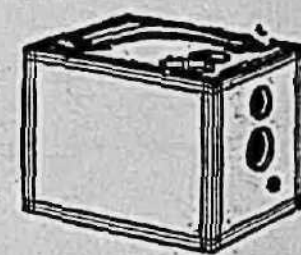


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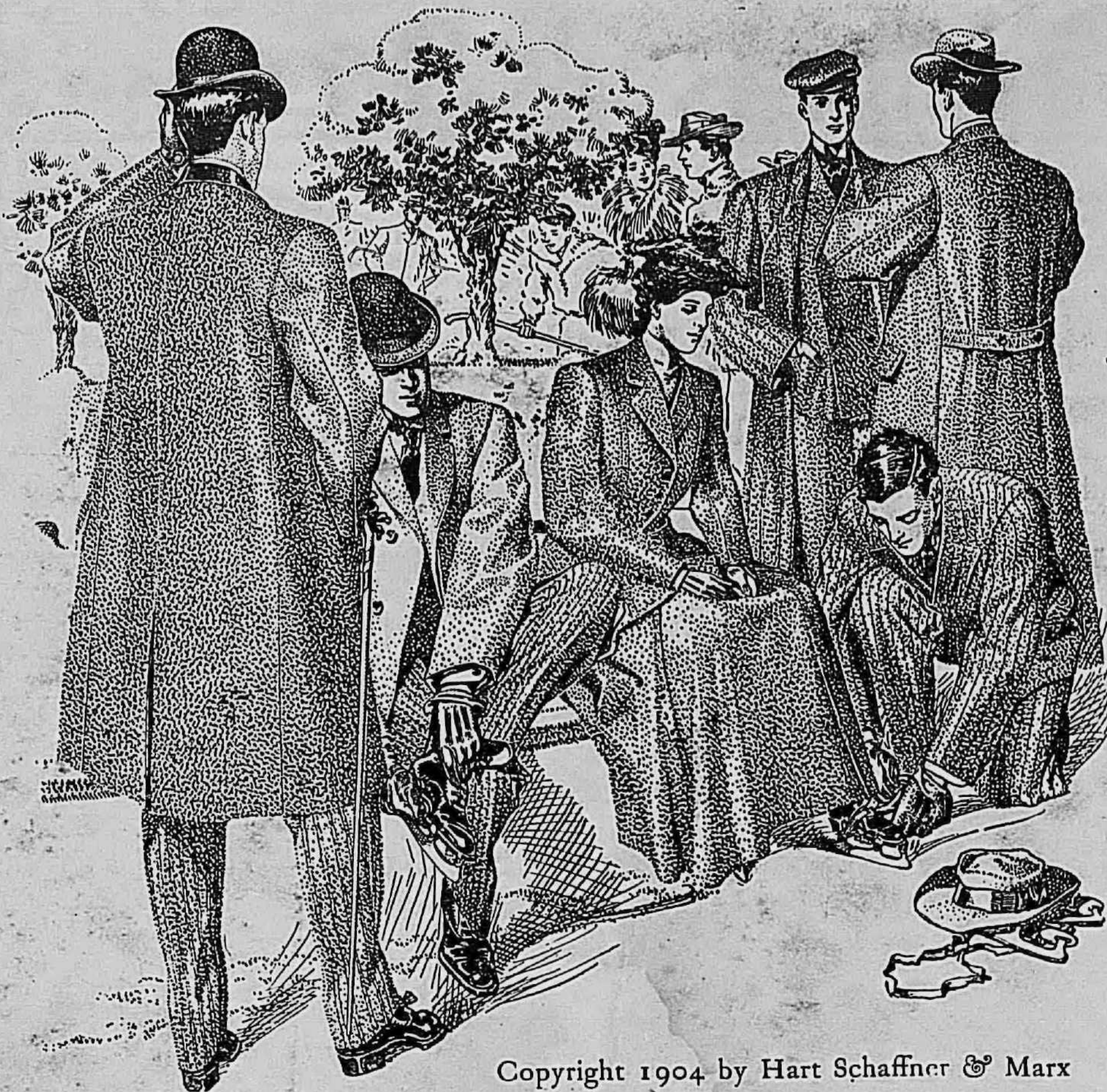
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